

THE CHARLEROI MAIL

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VOL. IX. NO. 313.

CHARLEROI, WASHINGTON CO., PA., TUESDAY, AUGUST 17, 1909.

One Cent

VIEWERS APPOINTED AND WILL MEET IN SEPTEMBER

Judge Young in United States
District Court Names
Appraisers
FOR CHARLEROI BUILDING

Inspector from Treasury Depart-
ment Has Already Filed Re-
port of Probable Value

Viewers for the purpose of apprais-
ing the site at the corner of Fallow-
field avenue and Seventh street, se-
lected as a suitable place for the
Charleroi Federal building, have been
appointed, and have received their
preliminary instructions. The view-
ers were appointed by Judge Young in
the United States District Court at
Pittsburg. It has been decided to
condemn the property and it was
with this purpose that the viewers
were appointed. The board will con-
sist of Isaac N. Yohe, of Mononga-
hela; T. F. Owens, R. J. Whitehead,
I. N. Frye, Taylor Foreman, W. A.
Murphy and Capt. W. A. Hoge of
Charleroi. They received their in-
structions from United States At-
torney John H. Jordan, at Pittsburg,
and it is to him that they will make their
report.

The date of the first meeting has
been set as September 3 at 10 o'clock
in the morning. They will examine
the lots and buildings and appraise
them at their estimated value. It is
probable that two or more meetings
will be held, and the final report will
reach the Treasury department.
There are six lots in the site selected,
three of them belonging to Simon
McKenna, one to Joseph Didat, and
one to Joseph Didat. The price
asked for them was \$27,500. This
was considered too much by the
Government, and a representative of
the Treasury department was sent here
to quietly inspect the property and
ascertain the estimated value. While
here he interviewed several citizens
and learned their opinion of the prob-
able worth of the lots and a report of
this investigation is now in file in
the Treasury department, so when
the viewers appointed make their re-
port, it will be compared with that
already on file.

It is understood that all reasonable
haste will be pursued in regard to
securing the property, so that con-
struction work may be started on the
building. Charleroi has waited sev-
eral years on the building, but is
willing to wait more if necessary in
order to get a good structure.

Bridge Work Progresses.

The false work has been removed
from under a portion of the channel
span of the new bridge at Mononga-
hela which will be made ready for
use by steamboats, while the other
side will be filled with piling with
which to support the false work. No
further structural work will be done
until after this false work has been
put in place.

A wreck about four miles from
Uniontown on the Redstone branch,
of the P. R. R., caused a delay in
Monongahela valley trains last night.
The wreck occurred between 4 and 5
o'clock and it was nearly 11 before it
was cleaned up. The coke cars were
thrown off the track. The Uniontown
train northbound, due in Charleroi at
5:53 o'clock in the evening, did not
reach here until 11:25 last night.

Mayor Changes Mind Concerning Switch

As Result Construction Has Been
Started—Charleroi Peo-
ple Interested

The Pittsburg Railways Company
is building today the switch connect-
ing the Castle Shannon line with the
main line of its tracks at the south
end of the Mt. Washington tunnel.
Mayor Magee, after having stated
that he could not allow the company
to cross the disputed street without
an ordinance passed by council grant-
ing the franchise, has agreed to per-
mit the construction of the switch.
This is important to Charleroi people
from the fact that this line will be
used for the Pittsburg Charleroi cars.

GIRL NOT LOCATED BY POLICE

Anna Gates Still Missing
from Home in Mo-
nongahela.

FOLLOWING UP TWO CLUES

No trace of Anna Gates, the 17-
year old Monongahela girl who dis-
appeared Saturday, has been found.
It is thought possible that she eloped
and was married to Joseph Wilson of
Monongahela on Saturday. He went
away and sent his mother word from
Youngstown that he was married,
but neglected to name the bride.
Another clue that is being followed
up is that the girl was spirited away
by a foreign employment agent at
Monongahela, who had secured work
for the girl on different occasions,
and had been after her recently, but
could not get her to go to work. He
went away on Saturday, and came
back on Sunday. He denies having
been away. It is believed by the
police that the girl was abducted.

Will Open Monongahela House.

The Star Theatre company of Char-
leroi has leased the Gem Theatre of
Monongahela, and will open the house
tomorrow night. High class moving
pictures and illustrated songs will be
the attraction. J. W. McKenna and
Eugene Middeker will have charge.

Outing and Dance.

The Ladies of Maccabees of Mon-
essen will hold an outing and dance
at Eldora Park tomorrow afternoon
and evening. Dancing will be one of
the chief features of entertainment,
for which special provisions have been
made.

Lost a Lockup, by Heck.

The Everson lockup has been carried
off by a Sampsonian prisoner, and the
borough authorities are advertising for
the return of the bastille and no ques-
tions asked. The borough authorities
would rather have a lockup than a
grudge—Connellsville Courier.

REVERSAL OF OLD ADAGE; "FORGOTTEN BUT NOT GONE"

The lack of a garbage wagon, or
more properly the lack of a decent
vehicle in which to haul refuse in
Charleroi, was brought most forcibly
to the attention of people on one of
the principal streets today at noon,
when the affair that they now haul
the stuff in passed by. Apparently
the council and the board of health,
who are generally supposed to look
after such matters, have since become
so engrossed in the milk question that
they have forgotten all about the gar-
bage, and as a result the breezy call
of morn is anything but incense. It
is likely that council will hold a meet-
ing this week and if complaints are
heeded, the matter of the purchase
of a garbage wagon will be taken up.

PROSPERITY BEING FELT AMONG THE COAL MINES OF MONONGAHELA VALLEY

Jones & Laughlin Company Experience Subtle
Change in Conditions at Their
Large Workings

SURPRISING AMOUNT OF COAL BEING UTILIZED

One of the largest independent iron
and steel firms to feel the full force
of returning prosperity is the Jones
and Laughlin company, which has im-
mense coal holdings in Washington
county, and which has some of the
finest bituminous mines in the country.
This corporation mines all its own
coal, great quantities of which are
turned into coke for the big furnaces
located in Pittsburg, all of which are
now running to their full capacity.
The demand on their mines at the
present time is so great that the pro-
duction of coal is about keeping pace
with their consumption, and when it
is considered that one day recently the
Vesta No. 4 mines at California
loaded 22 barges in one day, all of
them with a capacity from 11,000 to
15,000 bushels of coal, it will be

realized the consumption of this great
iron corporation is something im-
mense.

This run of coal would equal ap-
proximately 260,000 bushels, or over
10,000 tons in one day, a phenomena
amount, and all transported to one
company. This fact is more startling
when it is considered this is but one
mine of this company, and that on the
first of the month coal shipments
will begin from the finely equipped
mine near Fredericktown in the fifth
pool.

For the next two years the new
mine the Jones and Laughlin com-
pany at Aliquippa will be supplied
with coal by the Frick company, but
inability at the expiration of
this contract the company will supply all
its needs.

CASES DISPOSED OF IN JUVENILE COURT YESTERDAY

Homes in the County Pro-
vided for Destitute
Children.

RUNAWAY IS DEALT WITH

Several delinquents were arraigned
before Judge J. F. Taylor in juvenile
court yesterday.

Marshall Walker of Allenport was
given some fatherly advice and al-
lowed to go back to his parents. He
will be under the supervision of the
probation officer. Walker has a ten-
dency to pick up things and otherwise
do wrong.

Jacob Folygen, of Canonsburg,
who has a mania for running away
from home, will be provided with a
home by the probation officer. Ar-
cher, Lizzie and Esther White, of
Charleroi, whose mother is dead and
whose father has no place to keep
them, will also be placed in homes.

Walter S. Riggle of Monongahela,
who ran away from the Oakdale in-
dustrial home, where he had been
placed by the juvenile court, was di-
rected to return to that institution,
to make an apology for running away,
and then the superintendent, if he
sees fit, may allow him to return to
the place where he had been working
since leaving the school.

Monongahela Valley League. No Games Yesterday—Rain. Standing of the Clubs.

	W.	L.	Per.
Roscoe	3	1	750
Monongahela	3	1	750
Fayette City	3	1	750
Belle Vernon	2	2	500
Donora	2	2	500
Charleroi	1	2	333
California	1	2	333
Brownsville	0	4	000

GAMES THIS WEEK:

Tuesday.
Belle Vernon at Fayette City.
Brownsville at Donora.
Wednesday.
Charleroi at Belle Vernon.
Thursday.
Brownsville at Monongahela.
Fayette City at Roscoe.
Saturday.
Fayette City at Charleroi.
California at Brownsville.
Donora at Monongahela.
Roscoe at Belle Vernon.

CRIMINAL COURT OPENED YESTERDAY AT COUNTY SEAT

Cases Now Being Heard by
Judges McIlvaine and
Taylor.

TRIALS OF IMPORTANCE

The August term of criminal court
convened yesterday afternoon at 1
o'clock, with Judges McIlvaine and
Taylor on the bench. There are 50
cases on the calendar, the lightest
August term in years. Two homicide
cases are on the list, one against
Tony Gula for the murder of Frank
Rossa in Monongahela May 4, and
the other against Pasquale Desmons
for the double murder at California a
few days ago. This trial is also set
for August 3. It is also likely that
the cases arriving out of the Coal
Center bank failure will be taken
up at this term of court.

NOW UP TO DETECTIVES

"Snipe Hunting" Said to Have
Been Done Outside the
Borough.

At present it looks as though the
county detective and the town and
township constables would have to
deal with the Charleroi young fellows
who have been carrying on a series
of practical jokes, classed in the
same category as "snipe hunters." A
hearing was given 25 of them last
night before Burgess Risbeck, but it
appeared that the "snipe hunters"
were either clear of the borough lim-
its, and therefore out of the jurisdic-
tion of the Charleroi authorities, or
else very near it, when they com-
mitted the deed with which they are
charged. As a result Burgess Ris-
beck withheld his decision until in-

PRELIMINARIES ARRANGED FOR OPENING OF SCHOOL

Methodist Sunday
School Holds Picnic

Outing at Johnson's Farm Near
Dunlevy Today—Sports
Feature.

The Charleroi Methodist Episcopal
Sunday school is holding a picnic to-
day at Johnson's farm, near Dunlevy.
The Sunday school is well represented.
The picnic is in the nature of an old
fashioned affair, and from reports is
proving a most enjoyable occasion.
Sports are a feature of the day.

DONORA IS TROUBLED WITH BUMS

Complaints From Down River
Town are Many and
Varied.

CRIPPLES IN MAJORITY

Donora within the past few days
has been overrun with beggars and
tramps of every description. Citizens
have entered complaints that at every
turn they are met by these fellows
with requests for a dime or some
small sum.

The tramps were drawn to Donora,
no doubt, by the recent big pay rolls.
It is thought to be part of the same
gang that infested Monessen and
Charleroi recently, thirteen being ar-
rested in the former place. The
method of the tramps vary, but the
supposed cripples are the most nume-
rous.

Friday, August 27, is the time for
the annual Sunday school picnic of
the First Christian church. The
place will be Eldora Park, and the
time for leaving the church will be 9
a. m. A number of contests in ath-
letics, eating contest and a baseball
game between the married men and
single men will be some of the fea-
tures.

Tonight the Gypsies give their
first dance at Eldora Park. Invita-
tions have been issued to a congenial
company of young people, and a pleas-
ant time is anticipated.

C. E. Piper has gone to Ohio on a
business trip.

The worlds best drink, Barger's Tea
and Coffee, 327 Fallowfield avenue.
305tf

vestigations could be made.

All but three of the young fellows
acknowledged their guilt, it is said,
and seemed to think that being
brought before the Burgess was only a
part of the joke. They were given a
lecture by the Burgess before they
were let go, pending his decision. It
is earnestly hoped by the local authori-
ties that the constables will take up
the matter and institute proceedings
against the jokers, either on disorderly
charges, shooting promiscuously,
or carrying concealed weapons.

Will There Be or Will There
Not Be Commercial
Course This Year

OTHER MATTERS TAKEN UP

Furnaces in Two of the Build-
ings Will Be Repaired—Re-
ports are Received

Preliminary arrangements were
made by the school board last night
at their meeting for the opening of
the public schools on August 31.
This year the term opens seemingly a
week earlier than usual, but this is
done in order to give the pupils the
benefit of an earlier closing, which is
more to be valued than a late start
and a late closing.

The matter of the establishment of
a commercial branch in the local
school was not taken up. A canvas
has been made among those who passed
the eighth grade to learn how many
of them would take the commercial
course and the number was not found
to be sufficient to warrant the pur-
chase of supplies and the employment
of a teacher. It is possible that
there will be more, however, which is
accountable for the delay in taking
up the matter. During the past two
years a commercial branch was pro-
vided for graduates of the eighth
grade by sending the pupils to Doug-
las Business college, but this was not
entirely satisfactory so that a further
contract was not signed this year.

The matter of the supplies for
furnaces in the Ninth street and
Fifth street buildings was taken
up and instructions made to order
what was necessary.

Superintendent Pentz made a report
of the supplies that would be needed
for each room during the term. The
tax collector's report was read and
accepted.

Two Films D'Art.

"The Tragedy of Mendon" and Wash-
ington Under the British Flag at
Fort Mifflin" are two films d'art
now on exhibition at the Palace
Theatre. The former is a repro-
duction of a famous play having a
great run at the Comedie Francaise in
Paris. The action is superb, and a
feature is that the murder, on which
the play is based is eliminated en-
tirely—only the causes and effects
figuring. Washington's early career
is also graphically portrayed.

"The Leopard Queen."

The show at the Star last evening
was witnessed by large crowds. The
new orchestra pleased. The pictures,
which were better than ever, are "The
Bugle Call," "The Truant" and "Trac-
ed by a Kodak." Announcement is
made of "The Leopard Queen,"
what is claimed to be the greatest of
all moving pictures. This has been
secured for Wednesday and Thursday.

O. U. A. M. Outing.

The O. U. A. M. of this community
are making arrangements for an out-
ing on Labor Day, Monday, Septem-
ber 6, at Johnson's Grove, Dunlevy.
A good program of sports has been
arranged, and other features of amuse-
ment will be provided.

Special today and every day, an
English Rock tea pot with one pound
of Barger's Tea or Baking powder,
327 Fallowfield avenue. 305tf

J. K. Tener, Pres. S. A. Walton, Vice Pres. R. H. Rush, Cashier.

GOING TO TRAVEL?

Whether you travel in the United States or go abroad, you will
find our

LETTERS OF CREDIT

a most valued convenience—a Positive Protection, Safeguarding
your money against loss or robbery. There are also other ad-
vantages which we would be pleased to tell you.

4 Per Cent. Interest Paid on Savings Accounts

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Charleroi, Pa.

Depository for the State of Pennsylvania.



Reconstructed White Sapphire

is a beautiful, clean, scintillating BLUE
WHITE GEM made from particles of
genuine sapphire melted under intense
heat, remolded and cut by hand. This
stone is full diamond cut and possesses
the genuine diamond. IT WILL
STAND HEAT and like a diamond, need
not be removed from the setting when the
ring goes in the flame. In hardness it
ranks next to the diamond and can be
hammered into a gypsy ring with per-
fect safety.

JOHN B. SCHAFER
Manufacturing Jeweler
Bell Phone 185-W
Store Closed Every Evening at 8:00 o'clock except Saturday and Monday. Charleroi Phone 305

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BELL 75 CHARLEROI 75

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ADVERTISING RATES

DISPLAY—Fifteen cents per inch, first insertion. Rates for large space contracts made known on application.

READING NOTICES—Such as business notices, notices of meetings, resolutions of respect, cards of thanks, etc., 5 cents per line.

LEGAL NOTICES—Legal, official and similar advertising, including that in settlement of estates, public sales, live stock and estray notices, bank notices, notices to teachers, 10 cents per line, first insertion; 5 cents a line, each additional insertion.

LOCAL AGENCIES

George S. Micht.....Charleroi
H. Collins.....Doyle
M. Donley.....Dunlevy
L. L. Kibler.....Lock No. 4

Aug. 17 In American History.

1783—Jonathan Trumbull, Revolutionary patriot, died; born 1710. Trumbull was governor of the colony of Connecticut. He was a man of wide attainment, and Washington often consulted him in emergency. "Let us hear what Brother Jonathan has to say," was an expression often on Washington's lips.

1790—David Crockett, soldier, hunter and pioneer, born in Tennessee, killed in the Alamo March 6, 1836.

1806—Mary Abigail Dodge (Gall Hamblin), a writer of note, died; born about 1830.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

Sun sets 6:51, rises 5:00; moon sets 8:11 p. m.; 6:25 p. m., moon in conjunction with Jupiter, passing from west to east of the planet, 4 1/2 degrees north thereof; 7:04 a. m., moon in conjunction with Venus, passing from west to east of the planet, 4 1/2 degrees north thereof; the three bodies seen grouped in west after sunset and the moon plainly moving from one position to the other.

Only for Harmony.

At the present writing no compromise has been effected in the fight for the Republican nomination for county controller, and the situation remains comparatively unchanged. Those who are interesting themselves in the matter of harmonizing the warring factions are still hopeful of reaching a satisfactory understanding, and that a candidate will be named at the meeting of the county committee whose nomination will not jeopardize success at the polls next November.

This is the only motive that has prompted Congressman J. K. Tener to extend his offices in the interests of party peace. So long as the contest is as simply a personal one within party lines for the nomination, he exhibited no partisanship by reason of his official position, but when two hostile factions proclaimed a war of extermination intercession was made in the interests of peace and harmony. It is not the mission of the Republican party to place in nomination a candidate for controller for the express purpose of satisfying or eliminating this or that faction, but to nominate an official who will serve the public faithfully and well. This is why Congressman Tener is making an effort to harmonize the warring factions, which threaten party disruption and a demoralization of the public service.

The Important Issue.

Senator Burton's statement that the railroads are freezing out river traffic, despite the improvements made by the Government, has attracted considerable attention and investigations are being made, particularly about Pittsburg. One of the conclusions reached is that the cause for the lack of traffic on the Mississippi is inadequate feeders. The Ohio, for example, cannot at all be depended upon, as low water cuts off traffic from that source the greater part of the year, and the Ohio in turn has a limited traffic for lack of feeders to that stream. With the excep-

tion of the Monongahela, the Ohio has no important and regular traffic feeders.

This emphasizes the importance of the Pittsburg to Carlo project. Scarcely a season passes when industry tributary to Charleroi and the whole river district, for that matter, is not checked by low water in the Ohio. Last summer was a notable example, when no coal was sent down the Ohio from spring to fall. With intermittent and insufficient facilities railroads can easily smother water traffic, but with ample facilities the railroads cannot compete. This is instanced by the lake traffic from the northwest, which the railroads failed to check or compete with in the least.

River improvement is still the greatest political issue in western Pennsylvania and southern Ohio, and should never be lost sight of in any of the Congressional campaigns. The tariff question is settled for a long time to come, and Government improvements that will keep the wheels of industry revolving in this and every other district is of vital importance to every man, woman and child.

Will The People Act?

Within the last week California has had two murders; Monessen one murder; Washington a stabbing affray that may prove fatal; a shooting affray occurred at Westfield, likely to result in murder, and another at Finleyville; a serious cutting affray at McGovern is reported, besides numerous other fights and brawls which continue the lawless condition in this section. A dastardly assassination in Charleroi not more than a month ago, which ought to have commanded official attention, is also a thing of the past. The week is young yet, and the next few days are likely to add to the quota of crime for which the community is noted.

It is not sufficient that the most of the offenders have been apprehended and will likely be made to feel the heavy arm of the law. What is urgently needed is something to prevent this lawlessness. This can only be done by an organized State or a county police force, whose members are always on the alert and available where disorder is likely to occur. The very presence of such a force would have a deterrent effect and make life and property infinitely safer than they are today in this section. The State constabulary is admirably adapted for this purpose, and if the people demand that the force be increased so that it can patrol the unpoliced districts, the era of crime and lawlessness will cease. How much longer will the people tolerate present conditions?

Electric Sparks

A man dropped dead after being shaved. Was he talked to death or did he just die a natural death.

A man takes exception to the statement in these columns the other day that a person to be cute only has to be able to say "Oh You Kid." Evidently he tried it once without any previous practice and got soured on the system.

Earthquake shocks Japan. How well we remember what an earthquake shocked Russia not so very long ago.

A horse named "Harry K. Thaw," over at Dawson took everything in the way of prizes, which goes to prove that even a man addicted to the belief that he is crazy, may have something good named after him.

An Italian after losing all he owned except himself in a fire, ate poisoned ham and lost himself.

Saturday and Sunday are always ripe with tragedy. Nearly always foreigners, too. In fact they spend so much time killing each other that the Americans who would occasionally fight are kept so busy hunting them that they don't have time to even get up a decent quarrel.

People who persist in keeping up the car window when cinders are flying should be classed with those who rock the boat. The only difference is that the former makes others suffer, and the latter suffers with others.

When a man is suddenly called back from a vacation to go to work, he has to come home all right, but then there's nothing to the explanations demanded as to the reasons for such action.

NEWSPAPERS.

Just and appropriate as were the recent remarks of President Judson of the University of Chicago on the subject of newspapers he might in truth have said much more. While the press is not indifferent to criticism, it is probable that, like some other powerful institutions, it is too little inclined to self-defense. It could go to great lengths in that direction if it would, says the New York World.

Wilful inaccuracy and untruthfulness are the most common indictments against newspapers, and yet in the case of the reputable press the charge cannot be sustained. Newspapers deal hurriedly with history in the making. Every library contains carefully prepared volumes which have more disputed passages than can be found in the average newspaper. Newspapers often receive statements of alleged fact from persons who are misinformed or ignorant or who may be presumptuous or malicious. Few people see things alike. Fewer still can describe things alike. Those whose memories agree are even more rare. Yet in spite of these conditions and the limitations of their own representatives newspapers usually approximate the truth. Their errors are in black and white and cannot be concealed; if their circulation be large there are hundreds of thousands of witnesses against them.

Regarded merely as a business enterprise the well conducted newspaper is no less a marvel of precision. No railroad, manufactory or merchandiser is so unvaryingly punctual, so completely the master of all its processes or so resourceful in harmonizing performance with promise. For the smallest of coin the greatest of newspapers may be had at one's doorstep in the early morning after a midnight order. No other business embracing so many details causes so few disappointments to its customers and is called upon so rarely to offer apologies and excuses.

In its advertising features the standard newspaper is likewise wonderfully accurate. Containing thousands of paid announcements involving the comfort, convenience and fortunes of the masses, the smallest "want" almost invariably finds its proper place exactly as the most important "sale" by a great merchant is set forth without a variation from copy. Time is the essence of the newspaper's obligation to the public, and all these things are accomplished with a punctuality that in first class offices rarely fails.

Given a newspaper such as this in which liberty, justice and public service are honestly and ably championed, it richly merits the praise and confidence of every American.

The Bitter Root Valley.

A Pacific slope land, famed for its perfect fruit and its great profits. The valley of opportunity. What its opportunity may mean to you is made clear in the free lecture at Coyle Theatre on Wednesday August 18 at 8:30 p. m.

Proved and accepted facts:

1. The Bitter Root Valley has been settled and cultivated for nearly half a century. It is famed as "Garden spot of the Northwest," and is the largest and farthest east of the few great valleys in the greatest fruit region in the world today.

2. Over 14,000 people are happy and prosper to a marked degree on about 75,000 acres of irrigated land; in addition there is the Garden City, Missoula, with its 15,000 inhabitants.

3. A valley where the soil has produced a net profit of over \$1,500 on a single acre in one year, and where \$500 annual net profit from one acre of land is very common.

4. Where crops have never failed and markets are always high.

5. Where there are absolutely no injurious fruit pests, and where fatal diseases among stock, hogs, and poultry are unknown.

6. Where the sun shines three hundred days in the year. Where there is beautiful mountain scenery, abundant pure water, healthful mountain air, unrivaled climate, good transportation, convenience to market, good schools and a modern State university, cheap lumber cheap fuel, and high markets—all these uniting to make an ideal place in which to live.

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Eggs for the Ump.

At the Valley League ball game at Belle Vernon Saturday it is stated that the spectators expressed their displeasures with the umpire by throwing rotten eggs at him.

Jr. C. E. at Eldora.

The members of the Junior Christian Endeavor League of Monongahela are holding their annual outing at Eldora Park today. Special arrangements have been made to give the little ones a good time.

THE GHOST AT THE FEAST.

What the Ensign Saw, and What Happened After Dinner.

In "The Story of My Life," by Mr. Augustus Hare, is told the following creepy story:

A regiment was passing through Derbyshire on its way to fresh quarters in the north. The colonel, as they stayed for the night in one of the country towns, was invited to dine at a country house in the neighborhood and to bring any one he liked with him. Consequently he took with him a young ensign for whom he had a great fancy. They arrived, and it was a large party, but the lady of the house did not appear till just as they were going in to dinner and when she appeared was so strangely distraught and preoccupied that she scarcely attended to anything that was said to her.

At dinner the colonel observed that his young companion scarcely ever took his eyes off the lady of the house, staring at her in a way which seemed at once rude and unaccountable. It made him observe the lady herself, and he saw that she seemed scarcely to attend to anything said by her neighbors on either side of her, but rather seemed, in a manner quite unaccountable, to be listening to some one or something behind her.

As soon as dinner was over the young ensign came to the colonel and said: "Oh, do take me away! I entreat you to take me away from this place!"

The colonel said: "Indeed, your conduct is so very extraordinary and unpleasant that I quite agree with you that the best thing we can do is to go away." And he made the excuse of his young friend being ill and ordered their carriage.

When they had driven some distance the colonel asked the ensign for an explanation of his conduct. He said that he could not help it. During the whole of dinner he had seen a terrible black, shadowy figure standing behind the chair of the lady of the house, and it had seemed to whisper to her and she had seemed to listen to it. He had scarcely told this when a man on horseback rode rapidly past the carriage, and the colonel, recognizing one of the servants of the house they had just left, called out to know if anything was the matter.

"Oh, don't stop me, sir," he shouted. "I am going for the doctor! My lady has just cut her throat!"

HIS HOLLOW KEY.

He Lent It, but Had Occasion to Crave Its Return.

"They hiss in the French theaters with the help of a hollow key," related Richard Harding Davis. "Paul Bourget once told me an odd incident upon this custom."

"A playwright—call him Duval—had the unhappiest one fine night to sit through a most successful production of his latest play. The house responded with jeers and hisses, and a young man, turning to Duval, said:

"'By Jove, how I'd roast this miserable piece if I only had a hollow key!'"

"My dear boy," said Duval, "I am happy to be able to accommodate you."

"And he handed a hollow key to the young man, who at once set up a fierce and continuous hissing. Just then a critic appeared.

"Duval," he said to the playwright, "I am sorry for you. Poor fellow, you don't deserve this."

"The young man with the key looked amazed and ashamed."

"What! Are you M. Duval? I beg your pardon a thousand times," he cried.

"You owe me no apology," said Duval. "Lunch with me tomorrow."

"The young man accepted the invitation, and at the end of the luncheon next day, when the coffee and cigarettes were brought in, he drew a bulky manuscript from his pocket and begged leave to read a comedy to M. Duval, for he was a playwright too."

"Duval consented and listened attentively to the reading. At the end the young man said:

"Well, monsieur, what do you think of it?"

"Duval smiled as he replied: 'Could you oblige me by returning my hollow key?'"—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

The Coloring of the Clouds.

The gorgeous coloring of the clouds, especially those of sunset, is due to the circumstance that the yellow and red rays of light have a much greater penetrating momentum than the blue. They make their way through stretches of the atmosphere which entirely arrest and turn back the blue, and they do this the more markedly if the air is at the time laden with extraneous particles that augment the aerial opacity.—New York American.

A Hairbreadth Escape.

A certain comedian is said to have for a rim of hair a few inches above his collar line.

"I'm in an awful hurry," he said one day to the Laubs club barber. "Can you cut my hair with my collar on?"

"Sure," replied the barber. "I can cut it with your hat on."—Success Magazine.

Poetic License.

Spouting Editor—Just what do you understand by the term "poetic license?" Literary Editor—Broadly speaking, it is that singular provision in the constitution of the universe under which poets are permitted to exist.—Chicago Tribune.

Proposals.

"Has he proposed yet?"

"Not in so many words."

"That's no answer. Proposals never do come in words. They consist of sighs, hems, haws and gurgles."—Cleveland Leader.

SMILES, HER BUSINESS.

Woman Makes Living by War on Melancholy.

A new means of earning a living was discovered two years ago by a woman who found herself suddenly without an income. She describes her profession as making people smile.

"You mustn't think that I am or even attempt to be the funny man in the show," she explained to a friend who saw her for the first time since the reverses in her fortune. "You know what I can do—nothing in particular, but just a little of everything. I could always sling a well enough to amuse the home folk and our intimate friends, but not to take part in a concert. My painting and sketching are of about a like degree of excellence, while, as to reading aloud, I never took a lesson in my life nor tried to do it outside our home circle."

"Well, when all the stocks that had supplied me with an income stopped paying dividends I saw that I must either get busy or content myself with living on my friends. I had a few offers of assistance in the way of invitations, but I decided to do my own stepping into the breach. I conceived the notion of going out by the day or hour to amuse people suffering from melancholy. And, strange as it seems, I have made a success of this business. When patients are scarce I fill up the financial gap by playing for dancing classes."

"My friends all appear to think that I have chosen a melancholy profession. I don't find making sick and sad people smile at all melancholy. The saddest thoughts I experience come to me when I am sitting at the piano playing for children to dance."

"That is one of my engagements during the winter months. I make music for a dancing class every afternoon from 2 to 5. My back is to the youngsters, so I have nothing to engage my thoughts, as the music has been played so often that my fingers have become mechanical. While I sit there thumping the keys, with my back to all that is being done in the room, I have said, said thoughts and regrets."

"They come because I haven't been able to find more melancholy invalids to fill my time. My shoulders get so tired and the piano keys are so stupidly alike that I long for the sound of a querulous voice or the sight of a fretful face. It is so interesting to watch the fretful face light up with interest, to make the querulous voice change to laughter."

"I have only one rule—keep smiling yourself and make others follow your example. One of my clients tells me that seeing me so plucky makes her ashamed to be blue. I always return her the compliment, and that leads to a hearty laugh. It is sympathetic and compliments that give me both butter and jam for my bread. If I should begin to find fault or admonish I doubt if I'd even get the bread."

He Followed Directions.

Ited tape leads one to curious lengths. A writer in the Columbus Dispatch tells of a street railway car that picked up a young heifer on its fender and carried it some distance through the street.

In making out the required report to the superintendent the employee wrote in answer to the query on the blank form, "What did the victim say?" "She was carried along on the fender and then rolled off and ran away without saying a word."

The Way Out.

"Think, love," said Mrs. Gobre Golde. "I ordered a dinner gown, and that tire-home dressmaker has sent me a traveling suit."

"Well, what are you going to do about it?" Gobre Golde demanded. "The only thing is for us to go abroad again," she sighed.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Amiable.

"They say Theima's husband is a very amiable man."

"Amiable! I should say so! I have known that man to laugh at a joke when he was taking down the stove-pipe."—Baltimore American.

Then and Now.

The difference between the relations of parents to their children now and in the days before us is well illustrated by the story of the old general who was talking to a young lady whom he had taken in to supper. Before them on a plate was a chicken. "After all, general," said the young lady, "there is nothing in the world like the liver wing of a chicken."

"Well," he replied, "do you know I never tasted one, for when I was young my parents ate it, and now my children do."—Congregationalist.

Straightening the Back.

It is the custom in certain parts of Scotland among the woman laborers in the field, when their backs begin to ache from bending low while working with short handled hoes, to lie down, their faces upon the ground, and allow others to step upon the lower part of their backs with one foot several times. This operation is known as "straightening the back."—Chicago News.

A Charitable World.

"Your money must be a burden to you at times."

"Yes," answered Mr. Dustin Stax, "but you'd be surprised to see how many I find who are willing to bear other people's burdens."—Washington Star.

Do the thing you know and you shall learn the truth you need to know.—MacTonnall

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LABRADOR MOSQUITOES.

Terrible Pest to Travelers and Natives in the Northland.

No account of travel in Labrador can be complete without some mention of the terrible pest of mosquitoes. These were always present in immense swarms from the beginning of our trip to the end, and sometimes they made life almost unbearable.

Nothing could be heard but their buzzing. Whenever we attempted to eat they were down our throats and in our eyes and faces, and in spite of our head nets, and fly dopes we were always badly bitten. The natives seemed to mind them almost as much as we did, their remedy being rancid seal oil. I am satisfied that were one so unfortunate as to be caught out at night without protection he would be either giddy or dead by morning.

Our tents were provided with a fine mesh bobbinet inner tent, but some would always find their way inside or come up from the ground. At times our light so attracted them we went outside to see if it were not raising. For the constant tapping of the mosquitoes against the canvas sounded so exactly like rain that it was impossible to tell the difference.

On many nights I had to give up the observation of stars for latitude and longitude because a candle could not be kept lit long enough to adjust the artificial horizon. We unfortunately had no chimney, and the mosquitoes swarmed so thickly that without this protection the flame was quickly smothered. There were but few nights cool enough to afford us any relief. We found that it required a temperature within a few degrees of actual freezing to subdue them.—Forest and Stream.

STARCHED CLOTHES.

The Fashion Was Started in England by Queen Elizabeth.

The practice of starching linen is at least 400 years old. It is said to have originated under Queen Elizabeth. Its inventor was a Dutch woman, the wife of a Mr. Gullheem, who was driver at the royal court. Mrs. Gullheem understood so well how to improve a small deficiency in the bust of her royal mistress by means of stiffened collars, frills and laces that Elizabeth overwhelmed her with favors and privileges and finally elevated her to the rank of chief suspectress of the court linen.

The fashion introduced by the queen was of course soon followed by all the women of rank. The fad for this new "art" finally degenerated into a veritable mania for starching, ironing, plaiting, etc. Later special "professors" of the art of starching established themselves in London, among whom a Flemish woman of the name of Dinchen van der Plasse seems to have occupied the highest rank. Those privileged to be initiated by her in the art had to pay no less than £5 for a lesson.

Later they began to add blue color to the starch. Queen Elizabeth, who was very anxious about her questionable beauty, found that the addition of blue gave a green hue to her complexion. She therefore prohibited her subjects wearing any other than pure white starched linen, claiming that blue washed linen was injurious to health. But fashion proved superior even to "Good Queen Bess." They continued merrily to use blue starch, though one woman after the other had to go to prison for transgressing the "blue law."—Boston Post.

Fraternity Pins.

Fraternity pins are seldom lost, and when they do disappear they often turn up again, sometimes years afterward, in the most out of the way places. As they always bear the owner's name and chapter engraved on the back it is not a difficult matter to return them. One "old grad" who lost his pin shortly after he left college and bought another now has two, the original emblem having been returned in a singular manner. A "brother" had observed the familiar token reposing upon the mantelpiece of an old colored man in a little town in Virginia. Upon questioning her he learned that she had come by it "taking in washing." After much persuasion she was prevailed upon to surrender the trophy.—New York Post.

Easily Satisfied.

A countryman who was "doing London" went to a concert hall and inquired the prices of seats.

"Front seats, 2 shillings; back, 1 shilling; programs, a penny," said the attendant.

"Oh, well, then," the visitor remarked blandly, "I'll take a program seat."

What He Meant.

"It's fortunate that Professor Lung-ley has a cold tonight."

"What do you mean? If it hadn't been for the cold the professor would have sung."

"Yes."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Badly Named.

There is a man in a midland town whose name is Burst. It is a misfortune that would not have attracted much attention if he had not called his two children Annie May and Ernest Will.—London Scraps.

Good Luck.

Mr. Buggins—A black cat came to our back fence last night. Mrs. Buggins—Did it bring you good luck? Mr. Buggins—That's what it did. I hit it the first time I fired.—Philadelphia Record.

Colors seen by candlelight will not look the same by day.—Mrs. Browning.

A FROG IN THE POT.

Vexing Days of the Early Tea Tax in New England.

Tea was not brought over by the first settlers. When the pilgrims landed at Plymouth tea was selling in England at from \$10 to \$50 per pound. It was a luxury that had been known to Englishmen only a few years.

Early settlers got along without India or China tea for a long time. They used roots, herbs and leaves found in the fields and woods as a substitute for tea. Sassafras tea was a common drink.

Tea was advertised for sale in Boston in 1702 for the first time, according to historians. In 1703 patriots began to take the pledge not to drink tea because of the tax that the English government placed on it. It became fashionable for patriotic ladies not to serve India tea, but as substitutes therefor "Labrador tea" and "Liberty tea."

Captain Page of Danvers forbade his spouse to taste tea beneath his roof as long as the tax remained upon it, but the strong minded and ingenious lady ascended to the flat roof of the house, invited her friends to follow, and there she served tea to them.

Some other ladies of the town fared less fortunately. They used to borrow for their tea parties the big teapot of the once famous Bell tavern. One day, after drinking the forbidden beverage, the master of the house unexpectedly walked in, jumped to the fire, grabbed the teapot and turned it over, and out rolled a big frog. The jovial patriots at the Bell tavern suspecting the use of the pot had placed the frog in it. Some of the dames never drank tea afterward, for it made them sick.

Isaac Wilson of Peabody persisted in selling tea, so the Sons of Liberty seized him and compelled him to walk about town penitently repeating:

I, Isaac Wilson, a Tory be;
I, Isaac Wilson, I sell tea.

The celebrated Boston tea party was followed by tea parties in other New England towns. In Salem, soon after the Boston party, David Mason was suspected of having had his negro servant smuggle two chests of tea into his home. Patriots entered and searched his house. They found the tea. They gave it to boys, who paraded with it to Salem common and there burned it.

Even after the Revolution trade in tea was not wholly unrestricted. It appears that in some New England places dealers in tea were required to take out a license.—Boston Globe.

THE HORSE BREAKER.

How He Cured a Valuable Animal of a Bad Habit.

The late Duke of Northumberland once purchased a beautiful and valuable horse, but no sooner had his grace begun to use him than he discovered that the horse had one very bad trick—that of suddenly lying down when his rider was on his back. This could not be endured, so he ordered his servant to get the horse properly broken in, says a writer in Chambers' Journal. Accordingly away went the groom to a celebrated horse breaker in the city of Durham and, without mentioning the animal's particular trait, left him with a general commission to break him in. The next day the teacher of horses rode out on an experimental trip with the duke's favorite and presently found himself gently rolled upon the soil and the horse by his side, very much at his ease.

"Oh," said the horse breaker, not at all embarrassed, "is that your custom?" So he provided himself the next day with several strong stakes and plenty of sound rope and took the unceremonious steed to a large field adjoining Durham cathedral. Riding round and round, the animal, according to his character, soon stretched himself comfortably, rider and all, on the green sods. Without saying a word the horse breaker, getting up, seized upon his wooden stakes, drove them deep and firm into the ground all around the willful brute and then by means of the rope fastened him down exactly in the position chosen by himself, so that neither legs nor body could stir one inch. Of course after a time the horse was willing to get up, but the teacher was willing he should lie still, and there he kept him with plenty of hay and water within reach, for three days and three nights, himself sitting on his back for most of the time, smoking his pipe. The horse never again lay down with his rider on his back.

The Canny Scot's Sense of Humor.

The reason a Scot does not laugh at a joke right away, says Dean Ramsay, is not, as is the popular fiction, that he is "slow in the uptake," but that the canny man will not commit himself. He must think it over before he donates the exact amount of laughter which the joke deserves. The Scot minister, who is Scotland's common public speaker, is aware, consciously or instinctively, of this trait, and his delivery of an anecdote with a point is a thing of unique art.

Solitude.

"Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Torkins, "didn't you say that horse you bought has a pedigree?"

"Yes," was the complacent reply.

"Well, knowing how unlucky you are with horses, I consulted a veterinary surgeon. You needn't worry. The doctor says it won't hurt him in the least."—Washington Star.

Well Placed.

Bacon—That office seeking friend of yours has landed a job at last.

Robert—Good! What has he landed?

"Job-keeper at the posthouse."

"Well, he's the right man in the right place. He's the greatest post I ever knew."—Yonkers Statesman.

TERRORS OF THE JUNGLE.

The Mosquitoes of Africa Are Worse Than the Lions.

"The African mosquitoes intoxicate you. They infect so much poison into you that you are dazed, your eyes roll and you stagger and speak thickly. In a word, you're drunk," said a missionary.

"In the Nyassa country I'd always start getting ready for bed and the mosquitoes an hour before sunset. I'd set up my mosquito net with the utmost care. I'd clamp down its edges with nails and boxes. I'd light inside it three green wood fires, filling it with a bitter smoke that all insects are supposed to loathe.

"Finally I'd get in myself. I'd smoke big pipes of the black native tobacco, and I'd long miserably in that hot, smoky atmosphere for the dawn.

"Despite all my precautions quite 200 or 300 mosquitoes would get inside my net as soon as darkness fell. They were like a whirlwind in there. It couldn't have been worse. Their noise and their nipping made me feverish—made me really delirious at times.

"At last, in exhaustion, I'd get a few hours of troubled sleep, awakening for breakfast drunk from the poison injected by hundreds of tiny needles into my veins.

"No; it isn't the elephants or the giraffes that trouble the African hunter, but the skeeters."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

MISSED ONE POINT.

The Lady Told Him What More He Could Have Said.

"I am going to tell you the truth about yourself," he said.

"Go on," said the young and ambitious actress.

"I have in my time had rare opportunities to observe beautiful, graceful and talented women, and I violate no confidence in saying that you are the queen of them all. You unite in your lovely person that peculiar magnetism which lays audiences at your feet. Your genius, shining through all the deficiencies of stagecraft, enables you to triumph over every obstacle. So supreme are you that you have the right to rise above all conventionalities, to marry, to love, to discard whom you please, and no one will dare to criticize. Your work will live. You are the very personification of the highest art. United with this your perfection of beauty gives you the just title to a lasting fame."

"Is all that true?" she asked softly.

"Absolutely. Would you have me say more? What more could I say?"

"You might," she answered, "have mentioned my clothes and my figure."

—Puck.

Disinterested.

Lord Monboddo, an eminent member of the Scotch judiciary and one of the clear cut figures in Boswell's immortal "Life of Johnson," was a great bean in his youth and in his later years: brilliant and learned if whimsical man.

He was a friend of the Garricks and one day was their guest at their villa at Hampton Court when Hannah More was also residing there. They were walking together in the garden when his lordship astonished the fair and sprightly Hannah by a declaration of love and an offer of his heart and hand. Meeting with a positive refusal, he soon returned to the house and made a clean breast of it to Mrs. Garrick.

"I am very sorry for this refusal," he said in conclusion. "I should have liked so much to teach that nice girl Greek."

Our Languages.

What a lot of languages we talk, even if we talk only English! I was assailed by a man across the luncheon table with a language about a cup of tea and confessed that it was quite unintelligible. Then another man talked about golf, which is another language. And then the woman's language elbows these columns. "The Countess" were a sea green cloth skirt with a bolers of the same color and a white marabou stole, and a black taffeta bow garnished her huge hat of burnt tagel straw. It is a fine example of women's slang. But to the man it means nothing—but expense.—London Outlook.

Homemade Ink.

A good ink is made in this way: Bruise half a pound of nutgalls and stand in one quart of water, shaking it now and then, for about four hours. Then add three ounces and a half of gum arabic and when it is quite dissolved three ounces of copperas. To prevent the ink from becoming moldy, when kept three or four drops of creosote. This gives a pleasant-like smell to the ink and does not corrode the pens as chloride of mercury would do.

Preparing For a Siege.

Wife—The last time I asked you to give me some money you said you couldn't because the cashier was sick. Now you say it's the treasurer. Husband—I know it. He caught it from the cashier, and now I'm afraid the secretary will get it.—Life.

A Queer Attack.

"Some people can stand on the top of a high building and look down," said Mrs. Lansing, "but I can't. It always gives me an attack of vertigins."—Chicago Tribune.

Cutting.

Hubby (modestly)—I was taken by surprise when you accepted me. Willy (sarcastically)—Is that so? You were taken by mistake, if anything.—Kansas City Journal.

THE "BREAK" IN THE GAME.

Baseball Almost as Much Psychological as Athletic.

Nearly every baseball game is won and lost on one play—a play that comes at the psychological instant. Among the players who do not study psychology the crucial moment is known as "the break," a phenomenon which no one has analyzed and which the players themselves do not understand. Twenty men on the bench are watching closely and intently every move of the pitcher, every swing of his arm. The tide of battle rises, ebbs, and then suddenly at the start of some lining something happens. What it is no one outside the psychic sphere of influence ever will understand, but the silent, tight lipped, watchful, alert fellows on the bench see something or feel something, and the mysterious "break" has come.

"One ball!" The players on the bench suddenly stiffen and prepare for action.

"Two balls!" Two players jump for bats and begin swinging them; the coaches, who have yelled only because it was their duty, suddenly begin raging, screaming and pawing the dirt, and the manager, who has appeared half asleep, makes a trumpet of his hands and leads his men, bawling loud orders and wild taunts.

The spectators do not understand anything has happened. Other batters have had two balls called many times, and it looks the same to the spectator who is beyond the mysterious "break" sphere. In two more moments the players' bench is a madhouse, with twenty men shouting, screaming, ordering, moving. "Three balls!" and a madman rushes out to the "deck." "Four balls!" and the spectators join the players in the demonstration. The madness is spreading. Crack—a base hit, a hunt, a wild throw; another base hit, screams, shouts, imprecations, a roar of frantic applause, a final long fly. The manager reaches for his glove, spits into it and says quietly, "Four runs—we've got 'em." The "break" is over, and the players' bench is again the quietest part of the grounds. The surge of enthusiasm, confidence and noise subsides, and the game is won.

Baseball is almost as much psychological as athletic. Why one team can beat a stronger one regularly and lose to a weaker with the same regularity, why one batter can hit one pitcher and is helpless before another, why one pitcher is effective against a strong team and at the mercy of another that cannot bat half as hard, are psychological problems.—American Magazine.

A MISER'S END.

Meanness of M. Vandille and the Way He Hastened His Death.

M. Vandille was chief magistrate at Goulgome and by miserly habits left a fortune of \$4,000,000. His usual diet was bread and milk. The bread cost very little, and after eating his loaf at home his habit was to become his own public milk inspector, whom as chief magistrate he had the right to appoint. And so, as he declared, to protect the inhabitants from being imposed upon by an inferior quality of milk he took his walk immediately after eating his loaf and demanded to taste the milk of every salesman he passed, thus saving himself from purchasing any. Misers are generally strong men—they have to be so in order to live a life of privation—but eventually Vandille, like other misers, was seized with illness, and the surgeons had to be called in. In those days they bled their patients. The surgeon asked Vandille half a livre for the operation, but the millionaire ordered him at once out of his sight and sent for the apothecary. The apothecary refused to cut the price down, so Vandille sent for a poor barber, who undertook to open a vein for three sous a time.

"Aye, but," said this worthy economist, "how often, friend, will it be necessary to bleed me?"

"Three times."

"And what quantity of blood do you intend to take each time?"

"Eight ounces."

"Well, but why can't you take the whole twenty-four ounces at once? You want to make a job of me, you scoundrel! Here, sir; there are your three sous. Take the twenty-four ounces immediately. The barber was generous to obey. M. Vandille lost the twenty-four ounces of blood and died in a few days, leaving all his vast treasures to the king, whom he made his sole heir.—Strand Magazine.

The Oldest Bridge in Paris.

The Pont Notre Dame is the oldest bridge in Paris. It was first built in 1413 in the reign of Charles VI, but it was carried away, together with the houses which lined it, by ice flows when the frost broke in 1493. A new bridge was begun at once under the direction of Jean Jocoande of Verona and was ready for traffic in 1507. On that bridge stood the famous picture shop of Gersaint, which had a sign-board specially painted for it by Watteau.—Westminster Gazette.

Jolting Him.

Rashful Youth—Miss Bella, does your mother object to my coming here so much? Fair Charmer—Oh, I think not! I heard her telling papa the other evening that you merely came to pass away the time; you didn't mean anything serious.—London Tit-Bits.

The Division.

"What!" exclaimed Mrs. Flatfeigh. "You don't mean to tell me you pay a girl \$10 a week for cooking?" "Oh, no!" replied Mrs. Urbanville. "We only pay her \$2 a week for cooking. The other \$8 is for staying."—Chicago News.

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Cut Up a Pear and Make a Duck. Here's a pear, and the question is what you can make of it by cutting it up. Of course you might make pre-



THE TRICK EXPLAINED.

serves, but that isn't the answer. Cut the pear on the lines indicated and then rearrange the pieces so as to form a young duck. The picture shows just how it's done.

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PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

SIXTEEN-DAY EXCURSIONS

\$10 to \$12 to Atlantic City, Cape May, Angelsea, Wildwood, Holly Beach, Ocean City, Sea Isle City, Avalon, N. J., Rehoboth, Del., and Ocean City, Md.

\$12 to \$14 to Asbury Park, Long Branch, West End, Elberon, Deal Beach, Allenhurst, North Asbury Park, Ocean Grove, Bradley Beach, Bolmar, Como, Spring Lake, Sea Girt, Brielle, Point Pleasant, and Bay Head, N. J.

Tickets at the lower rate good only in coaches. Tickets at the higher rate good in Parlor or Sleeping Cars in connection with proper Pullman ticket

August 26, and September 9 1909. Train Leaves Charleroi 6:55 A. M.

Connecting with

Special Train of Parlor Cars and Coaches

running through to Atlantic City and stopping at Philadelphia, to discharge passengers. Tickets good for passage on Special Train or on trains leaving Pittsburg at 4:55 P. M., 7:35 P. M., or 9:35 P. M., and their connections going, and all regular trains returning within sixteen days

Stops will be made for meals or dining car service if it be provided. For stop-over privileges and full information consult nearest Ticket Agent.

J. R. WOOD, Passenger Traffic Manager. GEO. W. BOYD, General Passenger Agent. No. 61

When You Want the Best and Purest Soft Drinks

Such as Pop, Ginger Ale, Seltzers and all flavors ask for

W. H. GALVERT'S

Also agent for Cambridge Spring Water and Hire's Root Beer in Bottles.

Fresh Home Dressed Meats Full Line of Smoked Meats

Home Dressed Meats our Specialty

Braun's Meat Market

333 Fallowfield Ave., Charleroi

Orders Promptly Filled

Both Phones

Berryman's

CHARLEROI'S LARGEST SALE

The Remnant Sale is over—and the Charleroi people will long remember it as the greatest sale ever held in this city. We want to thank a very generous public for the very cheerful manner in which they crowded the store and spent their money. We wanted and intended to do justice to all but in the midst of such big selling some may have been slighted. If any who read this feel they have cause for complaint or felt they did not receive the proper attention we ask you to come and see us and allow us to explain or to rectify. This is a generous store—you have been kind and generous to us—we want to be kind and generous to you.

Until they are sold we will sell all the balance of our 12 1.2c, 15c, 25c and 35c printed lawns for only 5c a yard.

DEMONSTRATION OF THE SAFETY VALVE FRUIT JAR

Housewives will be greatly interested in the display of Fruit Jars in our window, as the new features of the Jar are shown so clearly that the merit of the new over the old can be seen at a glance. Don't fail to notice this

Fruit Jar Display
D. R. DUVALL

518 Fallowfield Ave. Charleroi, Pa.

S

OUTHWESTERN STATE

NORMAL SCHOOL

CALIFORNIA, PENNSYLVANIA

PREPARES AND QUALIFIES TEACHERS by professional courses of the highest class. Psychology, Pedagogy, History of Education, Teaching Methods, Elementary School Practice, Training of the Sensitive Voice, School Law, Economy, Organization and Management.

LEADING COURSE of broad, thorough training. Musical Course of 3 years, instrumental and vocal. RESIDENTIAL will be given for work done in High School of the First Grade so classified by the State Inspectors. PHYSICAL EDUCTION AND ATHLETICS, Gymnastics and Field, under the most able Professional Direction. Upon request, booklet with full information regarding the school courses, etc., will be sent by MRS. B. D. DAVIS, A. B. B. S. Physical.

READ THE MAIL

STAR THEATRE

Mon. and Tues. Evenings:

1. "The Bugle Call"

Patriotic—Fine.

2. "The Truant"

Showing How a Boy Got Ahead of His Father. Comedy, Very Funny.

3. "Traced by a Kodac"

The Famous Gypsy Picture.

—ANNOUNCEMENT— Extraordinary

for Wednesday and Thursday only. Only three days old. Positively the Greatest of all Moving Pictures,

"The Leopard Queen"

LOCAL NOTES

Brief Mention of People and Events in this Community.

Mrs. Ernest Harrison of Tennessee, who has been the guest of Miss Leona Evans the past week, left for Cincinnati yesterday where she will visit.

Leslie Campbell is transacting business today in Pittsburgh.

Hester Jacobs is spending the day in Pittsburgh with friends.

Miss Anna Craven of Beallsville is here to visit her sister, Miss Mollie Craven.

Miss Mollie Craven has returned home from a visit in New Waterford, Ohio, with friends. Miss Harriet Phillips, accompanied her, who will be a guest of Miss Craven for a few days.

Mrs. Jennie Leonard of Buchanan, after a visit in Charleroi with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wise, left for her home yesterday.

William McMahon is in Uniontown today looking up business interests and visiting friends.

Charles Richards of Charleroi, who is the Adams Express agent at Donora, is enjoying a vacation. He is spending several days with his brother, Roy in Pittsburgh.

David C. Lindsay left Sunday for Scranton, where he will take up his work as umpire in the New York State League.

Mrs. H. Teitelbaum left this morning for the Green Mountains, where she will spend several weeks.

GOOD JOBS FOR MEN

Government Needs Postoffice Clerks, Carriers, Railway Mail Clerks—Salary \$600 to \$1,600.

Why don't you work for Uncle Sam? Eight thousand positions are to be filled. The pay is large; the hours short; you get a vacation, with pay, every year, and no lay-offs at any time.

The Government wants men over 18 years old, with only common, everyday education to take examinations in this vicinity on Nov. 17, for positions mentioned above, and the Government Civil Service Instructors, with their expert knowledge of the examinations can prepare any man to pass in a few weeks. Many other examinations will be held in Sept. and Oct.

Any reader of the Mail who wishes to work for Uncle Sam, can get complete free information how to prepare for the Civil Service examinations, and about the free scholarship offer, by writing the Government Civil Service Instructors, Dept. 1071, Rochester, N. Y. A17-20-24-27

Be Prepared for Emergencies.

When a cold comes to you—or in your family—or a sudden chill—if you let it alone you are making recovery hard. A teaspoonful of Perry Davis' Painkiller in half a glass of hot water or milk will be the thing to cure later and greater trouble. This old reliable family remedy is sold by millions of bottles every day.

Piper Bros. are pleased to announce to their customers that they have secured the agency for ZEMO, the best known remedy for the positive and permanent cure of Eczema, Ringworm, Dandruff, Blackheads, Piles and every form of Skin or Scalp disease. Zemo gives instant relief and cures by destroying the germ that causes the disease, leaving a clean, healthy skin. See display and photos of cures made by Zemo at Piper Bros. Drug Store, 5th and Fallowfield Ave. Ask for sample.

Classified Ads

WANTED

WANTED—Experienced press feeder for job and cylinder presses. Address News, Monessen, Pa. 3076f

WANTED—English speaking foreign girl for chamber work; also experienced American waitress. Fifth Avenue Hotel, Monessen. 3081f

WANTED—One or two ladies to room and board in private family, near school. Apply 925 Crest avenue. 3112p

WANTED—Day work by good laundress, 1214 Twelfth and Meadow. 3132tp

WANTED—A half grown girl at L. Collins, 218 Washington avenue. 312tf

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—One collapsable go-cart, and one cradle, good as new. Call 239 Mail office. 30063

FOR SALE—Two colts, one year and two years old. Eugene Moreau, Second street near Woodland. 30816p

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Nice airy six room flat with bath and pantry. Charleroi Real Estate Agency company. First National Bank Building. 3081f

FOR RENT—Pleasantly furnished room, business part of town. Bath. 236 Mail office. 313tr

Mowing Down Shoe Prices



There is only one way to clean up stock, and that is to forget COST and lose sight of value. That our method is correct has been demonstrated by making this Shoe Store the busiest place in the city.

Odd lot of about 100 pairs 50c baby soft sole shoes, broken lines, all colors and sizes in lot, some soiled from being handled, choice, pair

19c

98c for Boys' \$1.50 and \$2.00 Shoes

Army style shoes. We challenge anybody in Charleroi to produce a shoe for 98c the equal in style, fit and wear of this shoe. Made of selected calf leathers, neat toe shape, blucher style, guaranteed solid leather counters, heels and inner-soles; as a hard wear resister this shoe will be appreciated by mothers who have about given up trying to get a serviceable shoe for boys at a reasonable price. All sizes, at \$1.29 and

98c

Men's and Ladies' 50c Slippers 29c

Our clearance of Ladies' Oxfords is making this store the talk of the town. Such price-cutting on good clean merchandise has never been heard of before. And you wouldn't wonder when you see the tremendous values we are offering. All the season's best styles in the newest and best leathers—good choice of sizes and widths in nearly every style at.....\$1.00, \$1.48 and \$1.85



JUST LIKE CUT

185 prs. ladies' patent oit or vic kid shoes, blucher style only, special for Saturday,

\$1.00

165 pairs men's heavy working shoes, worth \$1.50 to \$1.75, our clearance sale price

\$1.00



JUST LIKE CUT

Sample Shoe Store,

502 Fallowfield Avenue,

Charleroi, Pa.

Young Folks

WILLIE AND DIVER.

How a Dog Repaid His Little Master For a Timely Service.

Willie was a very little child and lived near a mill. One day he saw a big cruel boy come along and throw a little puppy into the mill pond and then run away. Willie cried out: "Oh, papa, papa, do come here!"

"What is the matter?" said his papa. "Oh, papa! I want the little doggie! Please get him for me. He will be drowned!"

His papa took a long pole and put it under the puppy's neck and pulled it out of the water and gave it to Willie. He was very happy with his dog, which by next year grew to be a big, strong, shaggy fellow and was named Diver. He used to go with Willie everywhere the boy went, and he loved Willie very much. Everybody said, "What a beautiful dog!" and Willie was proud of him.

One day when the nuts were ripe Willie took his basket and went to pick hazelnuts. One big bush full of nuts hung over a deep place in the mill pond, and as Willie reached for the top branch he slipped and fell in the water out of sight. But when he came up Diver jumped in, took him by his collar and brought him safe to land. So if it was good for Willie to save the dog's life when he was a little puppy, it was good for the dog to save Willie's life when he was a little boy.

And that was Diver's way of thanking Willie for saving his life. It was a very good way too! And Willie and Diver were always the best of friends —St. Nicholas.

THE NOBLEST DEED.

How a Wise Father Awarded the Jewel of Commendation.

A man, feeling that the end of his life was near, called his three sons to him and showed them a precious jewel. He told them it would be given to the one who should perform the noblest act.

Shortly after the oldest boy came to his father and said: "Father, a person intrusted me with a large sum of money. I gave him no receipt for it, and I might have kept it all, but when he claimed it I returned it, refusing a reward."

"You was but an act of justice," remarked the father.

The second son said:

"I was walking beside a lake when I heard the screams of a child. At the risk of drowning, I jumped into the cold water and brought the child safe-

"PERFECT IN QUALITY"

CHRISTIAN'S

MATCHLESS FLOUR

"MODERATE IN PRICE"

The Charleroi Progressive Cooperative Association, Distributors

The Volume of Our Business

has multiplied five and half times in 6 years. Our receipts for July 1903 were \$990.37. Our receipts last month were \$5,265.00 or five and half times larger. During the same period our membership has increased from 26 to 468 members. Our capital has grown from a few hundred dollars to over \$7,000.00. We have saved thousands of dollars to the citizens of Char-

The Co-Operative Store

ly back to its mother."

"You was but an act of human kindness," said the father. "What did you do, son?" he said, turning to the youngest.

"One dark night I found my mortal enemy asleep on the edge of a precipice. The slightest move on waking would have plunged him down to his death. I took care to raise him with proper caution and led him to a place of safety."

"My dearest son," said the father, embracing him, "the jewel is yours." —Philadelphia Ledger.

An Independent Miller.

When Frederick built his famous palace of Sans Souci there happened to be a mill that greatly hampered him in the execution of his plans, and he asked the miller for how much he would sell it. The miller replied that for a long series of years his family had owned the mill, which had passed from father to son, and that he would not sell it for any price. The king used every solicitation, offered to build him a mill in a better place and pay him, besides, any sum he might demand, but the obstinate miller still persisted in his determination to preserve the inheritance of his ancestors.

Irritated at last by his conduct, the king sent for him and said in an angry tone:

"Why do you refuse to sell your mill notwithstanding all the advantages I have offered you?"

The miller repeated his reasons. "Do you know," continued the king, "that I could take it without giving you a penny?"

"Yes," returned the miller calmly. "If it were not for the chamber of justice at Berlin."

The king was so flattered by this answer, which showed that he was incapable of an act of injustice, that he dismissed the miller without further ceremony and changed the plan of his garden.

The Hot Air Balloon. It is related that the hot air balloon had its origin in a petticoat. Mme. Montgolfier had washed her garment, intending to wear it to a great festival the next day, and hung it over a chafing dish to dry. The hot air swelled out its folds and floated it up into the air. The lady, in astonishment, called her husband to see the sight. He at once grasped the idea and was not long in producing the hot air balloon.

Unrequited Love.

First Office Boy—Me boss is awful cranky lately. I wonder what makes him so hard on a fellow. Second Office Boy—Dat's easy. When a man's hard on a fellow it's a sign he's soft on a girl.—Lippincott's.

Not His Fault.

The Poet—Poets are born, not made. The Girl—I know. I wasn't blaming you.—Boston Transcript.

THE CHARLEROI MAIL

Entered second class mail at Charleroi, June 16, 1900, according to Act of Congress of March 3, 1879

VOL. IX. NO. 313.

CHARLEROI, WASHINGTON CO., PA., TUESDAY, AUGUST 17, 1909.

One Cen

VIEWERS APPOINTED AND WILL MEET IN SEPTEMBER

Judge Young in United States
District Court Names
Appraisers
FOR CHARLEROI BUILDING

Inspector from Treasury Depart-
ment Has Already Filed Re-
port of Probable Value

Viewers for the purpose of apprais-
ing the site at the corner of Fallow-
field avenue and Seventh street, se-
lected as a suitable place for the
Charleroi Federal building, have been
appointed, and have received their
preliminary instructions. The view-
ers were appointed by Judge Young in
the United States District Court at
Pittsburg. It has been decided to
condemn the property and it was
with this purpose that the viewers
were appointed. The board will con-
sist of Isaac N. Yohe, of Monongah-
ela; T. F. Owens, R. J. Whitehead,
I. N. Frye, Taylor Foreman, W. A.
Murphy and Capt. W. A. Hoge of
Charleroi. They received their in-
structions from United States At-
torney John H. Jordan, at Pittsburg, and
it is to him that they will make their
report.

The date of the first meeting has
been set as September 3, at 10 o'clock
in the morning. They will examine
the lots and buildings and appraise
them at their estimated value. It is
probable that two or more meetings
will be held, and the final report will
reach the Treasury department.
There are six lots in the site selected,
three of them belonging to Simon
Mallory, two to Florence Mallory,
and one to Joseph Didot. The
price asked for them was \$27,500.
This was considered too much by the
Government, and a representative of
the Treasury department was sent here
to quietly inspect the property and
ascertain the estimated value. While
here he interviewed several citizens
and learned their opinion of the prob-
able worth of the lots and a report of
this investigation is now in file in
the Treasury department, so when
the viewers appointed make their re-
port, it will be compared with that
already on file.

It is understood that all reasonable
haste will be pursued in regard to
securing the property, so that con-
struction work may be started on the
building. Charleroi has waited sev-
eral years on the building, but is
willing to wait more if necessary in
order to get a good structure.

Bridge Work Progresses.

The false work has been removed
from under a portion of the channel
span of the new bridge at Mononga-
hela which will be made ready for
use by steamboats, while the other
side will be fitted with piling with
which to support the false work. No
further structural work will be done
until after this false work has been
put in place.

A wreck about four miles from
Uniontown on the Redstone branch,
of the P. E. R., caused a delay in
Monongahela valley trains last night.
The wreck occurred between 4 and 5
o'clock and it was nearly 11 before it
was cleaned up. The coke cars were
thrown off the track. The Uniontown
train northbound, due in Charleroi at
5:53 o'clock in the evening, did not
reach here until 11:25 last night.

Mayor Changes Mind Concerning Switch

As Result Construction Has Been
Started—Charleroi Peo-
ple Interested

The Pittsburg Railway Company
is building today the switch connect-
ing the Castle Shannon line with the
main line of its tracks at the south
end of the Mt. Washington tunnel.
Mayor Magee, after having stated
that he could not allow the company
to cross the disputed street without
an ordinance passed by council grant-
ing the franchise, has agreed to per-
mit the construction of the switch.
This is important to Charleroi people
from the fact that this line will be
used for the Pittsburg Charleroi cars.

GIRL NOT LOCATED BY POLICE

Anna Gates Still Missing
from Home in Mo-
nongahela.

FOLLOWING UP TWO CLUES

No trace of Anna Gates, the 17
year old Monongahela girl who dis-
appeared Saturday, has been found.
It is thought possible that she eloped
and was married to Joseph Wilson of
Monongahela on Saturday. He went
away and sent his mother word from
Youngstown that he was married,
but neglected to name the bride.
Another clue that is being followed
up is that the girl was spirited away
by a foreign employment agent at
Monongahela, who had secured work
for the girl on different occasions,
and had been after her recently, but
could not get her to go to work. He
went away on Saturday, and came
back on Sunday. He denies having
been away. It is believed by the
police that the girl was abducted.

Will Open Monongahela House.

The Star Theatre company of Char-
leroi has leased the Gem Theatre of
Monongahela, and will open the house
tomorrow night. High class moving
pictures and illustrated songs will be
the attraction. J. W. McKenna and
Eugene Middeker will have charge.

Outing and Dance.

The Ladies of Maccabees of Mon-
essen will hold an outing and dance
at Eldora Park tomorrow afternoon
and evening. Dancing will be one of
the chief features of entertainment,
for which special provisions have been
made.

Lost a Lockup, by Heck.

The Everson lockup has been carried
off by a Sampsonian prisoner, and the
borough authorities are advertising for
the return of the bastille and no ques-
tions asked. The borough authorities
would rather have a lockup than a
grudge—Connellsville Courier.

REVERSAL OF OLD ADAGE; "FORGOTTEN BUT NOT GONE"

The lack of a garbage wagon, or
more properly the lack of a decent
vehicle in which to haul refuse in
Charleroi, was brought most forcibly
to the attention of people on one of
the principal streets today at noon,
when the affair that they now haul
the stuff in passed by. Apparently
the council and the board of health,

who are generally supposed to look
after such matters, have since become
so engrossed in the milk question that
they have forgotten all about the gar-
bage, and as a result the breezy call
of morn is anything but incense. It
is likely that council will hold a meet-
ing this week and if complaints are
heeded, the matter of the purchase
of a garbage wagon will be taken up.

PROSPERITY BEING FELT AMONG THE FRUITFUL DEMO FELT AMONG THE

COAL MINES OF MONONGAHELA VALLEY

Jones & Laughlin Company Experience Subtle
Change in Conditions at Their
Large Workings

SURPRISING AMOUNT OF COAL BEING UTILIZED

One of the largest independent iron
and steel firms to feel the full force
of returning prosperity is the Jones
and Laughlin company, which has im-
mense coal holdings in Washington
county, and which has some of the
finest bituminous mines in the country.
This corporation mines all its own
coal, great quantities of which are
turned into coke for the big furnaces
located in Pittsburg, all of which are
now running to their full capacity.
The demand on their mines at the
present time is so great that the pro-
duction of coal is about keeping pace
with their consumption, and when it
is considered that one day recently the
Vesta No. 4 mines at California
loaded 22 barges in one day, all of
them with a capacity from 11,000 to
15,000 bushels of coal, it will be

realized the consumption of this great
iron corporation is something im-
mense.

This run of coal would equal ap-
proximately 250,000 bushels, or over
10,000 tons in one day, a phenomena
amount, and all transported to one
company. This fact is more startling
when it is considered this is but one
mine of this company, and that on
the first of the month coal shipments
will begin from the finely equipped
mine near Fredericktown in the fifth
pool.

For the next two years the new
mill at the Jones and Laughlin com-
pany at Aliquippa will be supplied
with coke by the Frick company, but
in all probability at the expiration of
that time the company will supply all
its own fuel.

CASES DISPOSED OF IN JUVENILE COURT YESTERDAY

Homes in the County Pro-
vided for Destitute
Children.

RUNAWAY IS DEALT WITH

Several delinquents were arraigned
before Judge J. F. Taylor in juvenile
court yesterday.
Marshall Walker of Allenport was
given some fatherly advice and al-
lowed to go back to his parents. He
will be under the supervision of the
probation officer. Walker has a ten-
dency to pick up things and otherwise
do wrong.

Jacob Folygen, of Canonsburg,
who has a mania for running away
from home, will be provided with a
home by the probation officer. Ar-
cher, Lizzie and Esther White, of
Charleroi, whose mother is dead and
whose father has no place to keep
them, will also be placed in homes.

Walter S. Riggle of Monongahela,
who ran away from the Oakdale In-
dustrial home, where he had been
placed by the juvenile court, was di-
rected to return to that institution,
to make an apology for running away,
and then the superintendent, if he
sees fit, may allow him to return to
the place where he had been working
since leaving the school.

Monongahela Valley League.

No Games Yesterday—Rain.

Standing of the Clubs.

	W.	L.	Pct.
Roscoe	3	1	.750
Monongahela	3	1	.750
Fayette City	3	1	.750
Belle Vernon	2	2	.500
Donora	2	2	.500
Charleroi	1	2	.333
California	1	2	.333
Brownsville	0	4	.000

GAMES THIS WEEK:

Tuesday.

Belle Vernon at Fayette City.

Brownsville at Donora.

Charleroi at Belle Vernon.

Thursday.

Brownsville at Monongahela.

Fayette City at Roscoe.

Saturday.

Fayette City at Charleroi.

California at Brownsville.

Donora at Monongahela.

Roscoe at Belle Vernon.

PRELIMINARIES ARRANGED FOR OPENING OF SCHOOL

Methodist Sunday
School Holds Picnic

Outing at Johnson's Farm Near
Dunlevy Today—Sports
Feature.

The Charleroi Methodist Episcopal
Sunday school is holding a picnic to-
day at Johnson's farm, near Dunlevy.
The Sunday school is well represented.
The picnic is in the nature of an old
fashioned affair, and from reports is
proving a most enjoyable occasion.
Sports are a feature of the day.

DONORA IS TROUBLED WITH BUMS

Complaints From Down River
Town are Many and
Varied.

CRIPPLES IN MAJORITY

Donora within the past few days
has been overrun with beggars and
tramps of every description. Citizens
have entered complaints that at every
turn they are met by these fellows
with requests for a dime or some
small sum.

The tramps were drawn to Donora
no doubt, by the recent big pay rolls.
It is thought to be part of the same
gang that infested Monessen and
Charleroi recently, thirteen being ar-
rested in the former place. The
method of the tramps vary, but the
supposed cripples are the most nume-
rous.

Friday, August 27, is the time for
the annual Sunday school picnic of
the First Christian church. The
place will be Eldora Park, and the
time for leaving the church will be 9
a. m. A number of contests in ath-
letics, eating contest and a baseball
game between the married men and
single men will be some of the fea-
tures.

Tonight the Gypsies" give their
first dance at Eldora Park. Invita-
tions have been issued to a congenial
company of young people, and a pleas-
ant time is anticipated.

C. E. Piper has gone to Ohio on a
business trip.

The world's best drink, Barger's Tea
and Coffee, 327 Fallowfield avenue.
305tf

Investigations could be made.

All but three of the young fellows
acknowledged their guilt, it is said,
and seemed to think that being
brought before the burgess was only a
part of the joke. They were given a
lecture by the burgess before they
were let go, pending his decision. It
is earnestly hoped by the local authori-
ties that the constables will take up
the matter and institute proceedings
against the jokers, either on disorder-
ly charges, shooting promiscuously,
or carrying concealed weapons.

Will There Be or Will There
Not Be Commercial
Course This Year

OTHER MATTER TAKEN UP

Furnaces in Two of the Build-
ings Will Be Repaired—Re-
ports are Received

Preliminary arrangements were
made by the school board last night
at their meeting for the opening of
the public schools on August 31.
This year the term opens seemingly a
week earlier than usual, but this is
done in order to give the pupils the
benefit of an earlier closing, which is
more to be valued than a late start
and a late closing.

The matter of the establishment of
a commercial branch in the local
school was not taken up. A canvas
has been made among those who passed
the eighth grade to learn how many
of them would take the commercial
course and the number was not found
to be sufficient to warrant the pur-
chase of supplies and the employment
of a teacher. It is possible that
there will be more, however, which is
accountable for the delay in taking
up the matter. During the past two
years a commercial branch was pro-
vided for graduates of the eighth
grade by sending the pupils to Doug-
las Business college, but this was not
entirely satisfactory so that a further
contract was not signed this year.

The matter of the supplies for
furnaces in the Ninth street and
Fifth street buildings was taken
up and instructions made to order what
was necessary.

Superintendent Pentz made a report
of the supplies that would be needed
for each room during the term. The
tax collector's report was read and
accepted.

Two Films D'Art.

"The Tragedy of Mendon" and Wash-
ington Under the British Flag at
Fort Mifflin" are two films d'art
now on exhibition at the Palace
Theatre. The former is a repro-
duction of a famous play having a
great run at the Comedie Francaise in
Paris. The action is superb, and a
feature that the murder, on which
the play is based is eliminated en-
tirely—only the causes and effects
figuring. Washington's early career
is also graphically portrayed.

"The Leopard Queen."

The show at the Star last evening
was witnessed by large crowds. The
new orchestra pleased. The pictures,
which were better than ever, are "The
Bugle Call," "The Truant" and "Tra-
ced by a Kodak." Announcement is
made of "The Leopard Queen,"
what is claimed to be the greatest of
all moving pictures. This has been
secured for Wednesday and Thursday.

O. U. A. M. Outing.

The O. U. A. M. of this community
are making arrangements for an out-
ing on Labor Day, Monday, Septem-
ber 6, at Johnson's Grove, Dunlevy.
A good program of sports has been
arranged, and other features of amuse-
ment will be provided.

Special today and every day, an
English Rock tea pot with one pound
of Barger's Tea or Baking powder,
327 Fallowfield avenue. 305tf

J. K. Tener, Pres. S. A. Walton, Vice Pres. R. H. Rush, Cashier.

GOING TO TRAVEL?

Whether you travel in the United States or go abroad, you will
find our

LETTERS OF CREDIT

a most valued convenience—a Positive Protection, Safeguarding
your money against loss or robbery. There are also other ad-
vantages which we would be pleased to tell you.

4 Per Cent. Interest Paid on Savings Accounts

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Charleroi, Pa.

Depository for the State of Pennsylvania

NOW UP TO DETECTIVES

"Snipe Hunting" Said to Have
Been Done Outside the
Borough.

At present it looks as though the
county detective and the town and
township constables would have to
deal with the Charleroi young fellows
who have been carrying on a series
of practical jokes, classed in the
same category as "snipe hunters." A
hearing was given 25 of them last
night before Burgess Risbeck, but it
appeared that the "snipe hunters"
were either clear of the borough lim-
its, and therefore out of the jurisdic-
tion of the Charleroi authorities, or
else very near it, when they com-
mitted the deed with which they are
charged. As a result Burgess Ris-
beck withheld his decision until in-



Reconstructed White Sapphire

is a beautiful, clean, scintillating BLUE
WHITE GEM made from particles of
genuine sapphire melted under intense
heat, remolded and cut by hand. This
stone is full diamond cut and possesses
all the genuine diamond. IT WILL
STAND HEAT and like a diamond, need
not be removed from the setting when the
ring goes in the flame. In hardness it
ranks next to the diamond and can be
hammered into a gypsy ring, with per-
fect safety.

JOHN B. SCHAFER

Manufacturing Jeweler

Bell Phone 108-W. Store Closed Every Evening at 6:00 o'clock except Saturday and Monday. Charleroi Phone 108

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A Republican Newspaper

MAIL PUBLISHING CO.

(INCORPORATED)

Mail Building, Fifth Street
CHARLEROI, PA.

E. C. NIVER, President and Managing Editor
HARRY E. PRICE, Business Manager
J. V. SHARPBACK, Sec'y. and Treas.

Entered in the Post Office at Charleroi, Pa. as second class matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Per Year, \$3.00
Six Months, \$1.50
Three Months, .75

All subscriptions payable in advance.
Delivered by carrier in Charleroi at six cents per week.

Communications of public interest are always welcome, but as an evidence of good faith and not necessarily for publication, must invariably bear the author's signature.

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BELL 75 CHARLEROI 75

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ADVERTISING RATES

First Edition, 10 cents per line per week.
Second Edition, 7 cents per line per week.
Third Edition, 5 cents per line per week.

Reading Notices—Such as business notices, notices of meetings, resolutions or reports, cards of thanks, etc., 5 cents per line.

Legal Notices—Legal, official and similar advertising, including that in settlement of estates, public sales, live stock and stray notices, bank notices, notices to teachers, 10 cents per line, first insertion; 5 cents a line, each additional insertion.

LOCAL AGENCIES

George S. Wright, Charleroi
Wm. Collins, Charleroi
C. L. Kibler, Lock No. 1

Aug. 17 In American History.

1783—Jonathan Trumbull, Revolutionary patriot, died; born 1710. Trumbull was governor of the colony of Connecticut. He was a man of wide attainment, and Washington often consulted him in emergencies. "Let us hear what Brother Jonathan has to say," was an expression often on Washington's lips.

1780—David Crockett, soldier, hunter and pioneer, born in Tennessee; killed in the Alamo March 6, 1836.

1806—Mary Abigail Dodge (Gail Hamilton), a writer of note, died; born about 1830.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

Sun sets 6:51, rises 5:00; moon sets 8:11 p. m.; 6:23 p. m., moon in conjunction with Jupiter, passing from west to east of the planet, 4 1/2 degrees north thereof; 7:04 a. m., moon in conjunction with Venus, passing from west to east of the planet, 4 1/2 degrees north thereof; the three bodies seen grouped in west after sunset and the moon plainly moving from one position to the other.

Only for Harmony.

At the present writing no compromise has been effected in the fight for the Republican nomination for county controller, and the situation remains comparatively unchanged. Those who are interesting themselves in the matter of harmonizing the warring factions are still hopeful of reaching a satisfactory understanding, and that a candidate will be named at the meeting of the county committee whose nomination will not jeopardize party success at the polls next November.

This is the only motive that has prompted Congressman J. K. Tener to extend his office in the interests of party peace. So long as the contest was simply a personal one within party lines for the nomination, he exhibited no partisanship by reason of his official position, but when two hostile factions proclaimed a war of extermination intercession was made in the interests of peace and harmony. It is not the mission of the Republican party to place in nomination a candidate for controller for the express purpose of satisfying or eliminating this or that faction, but to nominate an official who will serve the public faithfully and well. This is why Congressman Tener is making an effort to harmonize the warring factions, which threaten party disruption and a demoralization of the public service.

The Important Issue.

Senator Burton's statement that the railroads are freezing out river traffic, despite the improvements made by the Government, has attracted considerable attention and investigations are being made, particularly about Pittsburgh. One of the conclusions reached is that the cause for the lack of traffic on the Mississippi is inadequate feeders. The Ohio, for example, cannot at all be depended upon, as low water cuts off traffic from that source the greater part of the year, and the Ohio in turn has a limited traffic for lack of feeders to that stream. With the excep-

tion of the Monongahela, the Ohio has no important and regular traffic feeders.

This emphasizes the importance of the Pittsburg to Carlo project. Scarcely a season passes when industry tributary to Charleroi and the whole river district, for that matter, is not checked by low water in the Ohio. Last summer was a notable example, when no coal was sent down the Ohio from spring to fall. With intermittent and insufficient facilities railroads can easily smother water traffic, but with ample facilities the railroads cannot compete. This is instanced by the lake traffic from the northwest, which the railroads failed to check or compete with in the least.

River improvement is still the greatest political issue in western Pennsylvania and southern Ohio, and should never be lost sight of in any of the Congressional campaigns. The river question is serious for a long time to come, and Government improvements that will keep the wheels of industry revolving in this and every other district is of vital importance to every man, woman and child.

Will The People Act?

Within the last week California has had two murders; Monessen one murder; Washington a stabbing affray that may prove fatal; a shooting affray occurred at Westfield, likely to result in murder, and another at Finterville; a serious cutting affray at McGovern is reported, besides numerous other fights and brawls which continue the lawless condition in this section. A dastardly assassination in Charleroi not more than a month ago, which ought to have commanded official attention, is also a thing of the past. The week is young yet, and the next few days are likely to add to the quota of crime for which the community is noted.

It is not sufficient that the most of the offenders have been apprehended and will likely be made to feel the heavy arm of the law. What is urgently needed is something to prevent this lawlessness. This can only be done by an organized State or a county police force, whose members are always on the alert and available where disorder is likely to occur. The very presence of such a force would have a deterrent effect and make life and property infinitely safer than they are today in this section. The State constabulary is admirably adapted for this purpose, and if the people demand that the force be increased so that it can patrol the unpoliced districts, the era of crime and lawlessness will cease. How much longer will the people tolerate present conditions?

Electric Sparks

A man dropped dead after being shaved. Was he talked to death or did he just die a natural death.

A man takes exception to the statement in these columns the other day that a person to be cute only has to be able to say "Oh You Kid." Evidently he tried it once without any previous practice and got soured on the system.

Earthquake shocks Japan. How well we remember what an earthquake shocked Russia not so very long ago.

A horse named "Harry K. Thaw," over at Dawson took everything in the way of prizes, which goes to prove that even a man addicted to the belief that he is crazy, may have something good named after him.

An Italian after losing all he owned except himself in a fire, ate poisoned ham and lost himself.

Saturday and Sunday are always ripe with tragedy. Nearly always foreigners, too. In fact they spend so much time killing each other that the Americans who would occasionally fight are kept so busy hunting them that they don't have time to even get up a decent quarrel.

People who persist in keeping up the car window when cinders are flying should be classed with those who rock the boat. The only difference is that the former makes others suffer and the latter suffers with others.

When a man is suddenly called back from a vacation to go to work, he has to come home all right, but then that's nothing to the explanations demanded as to the reasons for such action.

NEWSPAPERS

Just and appropriate as were the recent remarks of President Jackson of the University of Chicago on the subject of newspapers he might in truth have said much more. While the press is not indifferent to criticism, it is probable that, like some other powerful institutions, it is too little inclined to self-defense. It could go to great lengths in that direction if it would, says the New York World.

Wilful inaccuracy and untruthfulness are the most common indictments against newspapers, and yet in the case of the reputable press the charge cannot be sustained. Newspapers deal hurriedly with history in the making. Every library contains carefully prepared volumes which have more disputed passages than can be found in the average newspaper. Newspapers often receive statements of alleged fact from persons who are misinformed or ignorant, and they are not responsible for malice. Few people see things alike. Fewer still can describe things alike. Those whose memories agree are even more rare. Yet in spite of these conditions and the limitations of their own representatives newspapers usually approximate the truth. Their errors are in black and white and cannot be concealed; if their circulation be large there are hundreds of thousands of witnesses against them.

Regarded merely as a business enterprise the well conducted newspaper is no less a marvel of precision. No railroad, manufactory or merchandiser is so unvaryingly punctual, so completely the master of all its processes, or so resourceful in harmonizing performance with promise. For the smallest of coin the greatest of newspapers may be had at one's doorstep in the early morning after a midnight order. No other business embracing so many details causes so few disappointments to its customers and is called upon so rarely to offer apologies and excuses.

In its advertising features the standard newspaper is likewise wonderfully accurate. Containing thousands of paid announcements involving the comfort, convenience and fortunes of the masses, the smallest "want" almost invariably finds its proper place exactly as the most important "sale" by a great merchant is set forth without a variation from copy. Time is the essence of the newspaper's obligation to the public, and all these things are accomplished with a punctuality that in first class offices rarely fails.

Given a newspaper such as this in which liberty, justice and public service are honestly and ably championed, it richly merits the praise and confidence of every American.

The Bitter Root Valley.

A Pacific slope land, famed for its perfect fruit and its great profits. The valley of opportunity. What its opportunity may mean to you is made clear in the free lecture at Coyle Theatre on Wednesday August 18 at 8:30 p. m.

Proved and accepted facts: 1. The Bitter Root Valley has been settled and cultivated for nearly half a century. It is famed as the "Garden spot of the Northwest," and is the largest and farthest east of the few great valleys in the greatest fruit region in the world today.

Over 14,000 people are happy and prosper to a marked degree on about 75,000 acres of irrigated land; in addition there is the Garden City, Missoula, with its 15,000 inhabitants.

3. A valley where the soil has produced a net profit of over \$1,800 on a single acre in one year, and where \$500 annual net profit from one acre of land is very common.

4. Where crops have never failed and markets are always high.

5. Where there are absolutely no injurious fruit pests, and where fatal diseases among stock, hogs, and poultry are unknown.

6. Where the sun shines three hundred days in the year. Where there is beautiful mountain scenery, abundant pure water, healthful mountain air, unrivaled climate, good transportation, convenience to market, good schools and a modern State university, cheap lumber cheap fuel, and high markets—all these uniting to make an ideal place in which to live.

Eggs for the Ump.

At the Valley League ball game at Belle Vernon Saturday it is stated that the spectators expressed their displeasure with the umpire by throwing rotten eggs at him.

Jr. C. E. at Eldora.

The members of the Junior Christian Endeavor League of Monongahela are holding their annual outing at Eldora Park today. Special arrangements have been made to give the little ones a good time.

THE GHOST AT THE FEAST.

What the Ensign Saw, and What Happened After Dinner.

In "The Story of My Life," by Mr. Augustus S. Wood, the following creepy story:

A regiment was passing through Derbyshire on its way to fresh quarters in the north. The colonel, as they stayed for the night in one of the country towns, was invited to dine at a country house in the neighborhood and to bring any one he liked with him. Consequently he took with him a young ensign for whom he had a great fancy. They arrived, and it was a large party, but the lady of the house did not appear till just as they were going in to dinner and when she appeared was so strangely distraught and preoccupied that she scarcely attended to anything that was said to her.

At dinner the colonel observed that his young companion scarcely ever took his eyes off the lady of the house, staring at her in a way which seemed at once rude and unaccountable. It made him observe the lady herself, and he saw that she seemed scarcely to attend to anything said by her neighbors on either side of her, but rather seemed, in a manner quite unaccountable, to be looking for some one or something behind her.

As soon as dinner was over the young ensign came to the colonel and said: "Oh, do take me away! I entreat you to take me away from this place!"

The colonel said: "Indeed, your conduct is so very extraordinary and unpleasant that I quite agree with you that the best thing we can do is to go away." And he made the excuse of his young friend being ill and ordered their carriage.

When they had driven some distance the colonel asked the ensign for an explanation of his conduct. He said that he could not help it. During the whole of dinner he had seen a terrible black shadowy figure standing behind the chair of the lady of the house, and it had seemed to whisper to her and she to listen to it. He had scarcely told this when a man on horseback rode rapidly past the carriage, and the colonel, recognizing one of the servants of the house they had just left, called out to know if anything was the matter.

"Oh, don't stop me, sir," he shouted. "I am going for the doctor! My lady has just cut her throat!"

HIS HOLLOW KEY.

He Lent It, But Had Occasion to Crave Its Return.

"They like in the French theatre with the help of a hollow key," related Richard Harding Davis. "Paul Bourget once told me an odd incident upon this custom."

"A playwright—call him Duval—had the unhappiness one fine night to sit through a most successful production of his latest play. The house responded with jeers and hisses, and a young man, turning to Duval, said:

"By Jove, now I'd most this miserable piece if I only had a hollow key!"

"My dear boy," said Duval, "I am happy to be able to accommodate you."

"And he handed a hollow key to the young man, who at once set up a fierce and continuous hissing. Just then a critic appeared.

"Duval," he said to the playwright, "I am sorry for you. Poor fellow, you don't deserve this."

"The young man with the key looked amazed and ashamed.

"What! Are you M. Duval? I beg your pardon a thousand times," he cried.

"You owe me no apology," said Duval. "Lunch with me tomorrow."

"The young man accepted the invitation, and at the end of the luncheon next day, when the coffee and cigar tipples were brought in, he drew a bulky manuscript from his pocket and begged leave to read a comedy to M. Duval, for he was a playwright too."

"Duval consented and listened attentively to the reading. At the end the young man said:

"Well, monsieur, what do you think of it?"

"Duval smiled as he replied:

"Could you oblige me by returning my hollow key?"—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

The Coloring of the Clouds.

The gorgeous coloring of the clouds, especially those of sunset, is due to the circumstance that the yellow and red rays of light have a much greater penetrative momentum than the blue. They make their way through stretches of the atmosphere which entirely arrest and turn back the blue, and they do this the more markedly if the air is at the time laden with extraneous particles that augment the aerial opacity.—New York American.

A Hairbreadth Escape.

A certain comedian is said except for a rim of hair a few inches above his collar line.

"I'm in an awful hurry," he said one day to the Lambs club barber. "Can you cut my hair with my collar on?"

"Sure," replied the barber. "I can cut it with your hat on."—Success Magazine.

Poetic License.

Sporting Editor—Just what do you understand by the term "poetic license?" Literary Editor—Broadly speaking, it is that singular provision in the constitution of the universe under which poets are permitted to elist.—Chicago Tribune.

Proposals.

"Has he proposed yet?" "Not in so many words." "That's no answer. Proposals never do come in words. They consist of sighs, hems, haws and gurgles."—Cleveland Leader.

SMILES, HER BUSINESS.

Woman Makes Living by War on Melancholy.

A new means of earning a living was discovered two years ago by a woman, who found herself suddenly without an income. She describes her profession as making people smile.

"You mustn't think that I am or even attempt to be the funny man in the show," she explained to a friend who saw her for the first time since the reverses in her fortune. "You know what I can do—nothing in particular, but just a little of everything. I could always sing well enough to amuse the home folk and our intimate friends, but not to take part in a concert. My painting and sketching are of about a like degree of excellence, while, as to reading aloud, I never took a lesson in my life nor tried to do it outside our home circle."

"Well, when all the stocks that had supplied me with an income stopped paying dividends I saw that I must either get busy or content myself with living on my friends. I had a few offers of assistance in the way of invitations, but I decided to do my own supporting and the result, I confess, the notion of going out by the day or hour to amuse people suffering from melancholy. And, strange as it seems, I have made a success of this business. When patients are scarce I fill up the financial gap by playing for dancing classes."

"My friends all appear to think that I have chosen a melancholy profession. I don't find making sick and sad people smile at all melancholy. The saddest thoughts I experience come to me when I am sitting at the piano playing for children to dance."

"That is one of my engagements during the winter months. I make music for a dancing class every afternoon from 2 to 5. My task is to engage my thoughts, as the music has been played so often that my fingers have become mechanical. While I sit there thumping the keys, with my back to all that is being done in the room, I have said, said thoughts and regrets."

"They come because I haven't been able to find more melancholy invalids to fill my time. My patients get so tired and the piano keys are so stupidly alike that I long for the sound of a querulous voice or the sight of a fretful face. It is so interesting to watch the troubled face flash up with interest, to make the querulous voice change to laughter."

"I have only one rule—keep smiling yourself and make others follow your example. One of my clients tells me that seeing me so plucky makes her ashamed to be blue. I always return her the compliment, and that leads to a hearty laugh. It is sympathy and compliments that give me both better and jam for my bread. If I should begin to find fault or admonish I doubt if I'd even get the bread."

He Followed Directions.

Red tape leads one to curious lengths. A writer in the Columbus Dispatch tells of a street railway car that picked up a young beifer on its fender and carried it some distance through the street.

In making out the required report to the superintendent the employee wrote in answer to the query on the blank form, "What did the victim say?" "She was carried along on the fender and then rolled off and ran away without saying a word."

The Way Out.

"Think, love," said Mrs. Goben Golde. "I ordered a dinner gown, and that tiresome dressmaker has sent me a traveling suit."

"Well, what are you going to do about it?" Goben Golde demanded.

"The only thing is for us to go abroad again," she sighed.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Amiable.

"They say Theima's husband is a very amiable man."

"Amiable! I should say so! I have known that man to laugh at a joke when he was taking down the store-pipe."—Baltimore American.

Then and Now.

The difference between the relations of parents to their children now and in the days before us is well illustrated by the story of the old general who was talking to a young lady whom he had taken in to supper. Before them on a plate was a chicken. "After all, general," said the young lady, "there is nothing in the world like the liver wing of a chicken."

"Well," he replied, "do you know I never tasted one, for when I was young my parents ate it, and now my children do!"—Congregationalist.

Straightening the Back.

It is the custom in certain parts of Scotland among the woman laborers in the field, when their backs begin to ache from bending low while working with short handled hoes, to lie down, their faces upon the ground, and allow others to step upon the lower part of their backs with one foot several times. This operation is known as "straightening the back."—Chicago News.

A Charitable World.

"Your money must be a burden to you at times."

"Yes," answered Mr. Darius Sins, "but you'd be surprised to see how many I find who are willing to bear other people's burdens."—Washington Star.

Do the thing you know and you shall learn the truth you need to know.—MacDonald.

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Trimmed Hats—Unexcelled for the price we offer them. If we haven't what you want we will make it.

Ten Years Experience
Eyes Tested Free Good Glasses \$1.00

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LABRADOR MOSQUITOES.

Terrible Pest to Travelers and Natives in the Northland.

No account of travel in Labrador can be complete without some mention of the terrible pest of mosquitoes. These were always present in immense swarms from the beginning of our trip to the end, and sometimes they made life almost unbearable.

Nothing could be heard but their buzzing. Whenever we attempted to eat they were down our throats and in our eyes and faces, and in spite of our head-nets and fly-dopes we were always badly bitten. The natives seemed to mind them almost as much as we did, their remedy being rancid seal oil. I am satisfied that were one so unfortunate as to be caught out at night without protection he would be either crazy or dead by morning.

Our tents were provided with a fine mesh bobbinet inner tent, but some would always find their way inside or come up from the ground. At times our light so attracted them we went outside to see if it were not raining for the constant tapping of the mosquitoes against the canvas sounded so exactly like rain that it was impossible to tell the difference.

On many nights I had to give up the observation of stars for latitude and longitude because a candle could not be kept lit long enough to adjust the artificial horizon. We unfortunately had no chimney, and the mosquitoes swarmed so thickly that without this protection the flame was quickly smothered. There were but few nights when we could get any relief. We found that it required a temperature within a few degrees of actual freezing to subdue them.—Forest and Stream.

STARCHED CLOTHES.

The Fashion Was Started in England by Queen Elizabeth.

The practice of starching linen is at least 400 years old. It is said to have originated under Queen Elizabeth. Her physician was a Dutch woman, the wife of a Mr. Guilbeim, who was driver at the royal court. Mrs. Guilbeim understood so well how to improve a small deficiency in the bust of her royal mistress by means of stiffened collars, frills and laces that Elizabeth overestimated her with favors and privileges and finally elevated her to the rank of chief lady-in-waitress of the court.

The fashion introduced by the queen was of course soon followed by all the women of rank. The fad for this new "art" finally degenerated into a veritable mania for starching, ironing, pressing, etc. Later special "professors" of the art of starching established themselves in London, among whom a Flemish wedding of the name of Blinchen van der Plasse seems to have occupied the highest rank. Those privileged to be initiated by her in the art had to pay no less than 40 for a lesson.

Later they began to add blue color to the starch. Queen Elizabeth, who was very anxious about her questionable beauty, found that the addition of blue gave a green hue to her complexion. She therefore prohibited her subjects wearing any other than pure white starched linen, claiming that blue washed linen was injurious to health. But fashion proved superior even to "good queen Bess." They continued merrily to use blue starch, though one woman after the other had to go to prison for transgressing the "blue law."—Boston Post.

Fraternity Pins.

Fraternity pins are seldom lost, and when they do disappear they often turn up again, sometimes years afterward, in the most out of the way places. As they always bear the owner's name and chapter engraved on the back it is not a difficult matter to return them. One "old maid" who lost his pin shortly after he left college and bought another now has two, the original emblem having been returned in a singular manner. A "brother" had observed the familiar token reposing upon the mantelpiece of an old colored woman in a little town in Virginia. Upon questioning her he learned that she had come by it "taking in washing." After much persuasion she was prevailed upon to surrender the trophy.—New York Post.

Easily Satisfied.

A countryman who was "doing London" went to a concert hall and inquired the prices of seats. "Front seats, 2 shillings; back, 1 shilling; programs, a penny," said the attendant. "Oh, well, then," the visitor remarked blandly, "I'll take a program seat!"

What He Meant.

"It's fortunate that Professor Lung-ey has a cold tonight." "What do you mean? If it hadn't been for the cold the professor would have sung." "Yes."—Cleveland Train Dealer.

Badly Named.

There is a man in a midland town whose name is Burst. It is a misfortune that would not have attracted much attention if he had not called his two children Annie May and Ernest Will.—London Scraps.

Good Luck.

Mr. Buggins—a black cat came to our back fence last night. Mrs. Buggins—Did it bring you good luck? Mr. Buggins—That's what it did. I hit it the first time I fired.—Philadelphia Record.

Colors seen by candlelight will not look the same by day.—Mrs. Browning.

A FROG IN THE POT.

Veiling Days of the Early Tea Tax in New England.

Tea was not brought over by the sea route. When the situation permitted at Plymouth tea was selling in England at from \$30 to \$50 per pound. It was a luxury that had been known to Englishmen only a few years.

Early settlers got along without India or China tea for a long time. They used roots, herbs and leaves found in the fields and woods as a substitute for tea. Sassafras tea was a common drink.

Tea was advertised for sale in Boston in 1702 for the first time, according to historians. In 1706 patriots began to take the pledge not to drink tea because of the tax that the English government placed on it. It became fashionable for patriotic ladies not to serve India tea, but as substitutes therefor "Labrador tea" and "Liberty tea."

Captain Page of Danvers forbade his spouse to taste tea beneath his roof as long as the tax remained upon it, but the strong minded and ingenious lady ascended to the flat roof of the house, invited her friends to follow, and there she served tea to them.

Some other ladies of the town fared less fortunately. They used to borrow the once famous Bell Tavern. One day, after drinking the forbidden beverage, the master of the house unexpectedly walked in, jumped to the fire, grabbed the teapot and turned it over, and out rolled a big frog. The jovial patriots at the Bell Tavern suspecting the use of the pot had placed the frog in it. Some of the dames never drank tea afterward, for it made them sick.

Isaac Wilson of Penobscot persisted in selling tea, so the Sons of Liberty seized him and compelled him to walk about town positively repeating:

1. Isaac Wilson, a Tory tea.
2. Isaac Wilson, I sell tea.

The celebrated Boston tea party was followed by tea parties in other New England towns. In Salem, soon after the Boston party, David Mason was suspected of having had his negro servant smuggle two chests of tea into his home. Patriots entered and searched his home. They found the tea. They gave it to boys, who paraded with it to Salem common and there burned it.

Even after the Revolution trade in tea was not much unrestricted. It appears that in some New England towns dealers in tea were required to take out a license.—Boston Globe.

THE HORSE BREAKER.

How He Cured a Valuable Animal of a Bad Habit.

The late Duke of Northumberland once purchased a beautiful and valuable horse, but his son-in-law had his grudge begun to use him than he discovered that the horse had one very bad trick—that of suddenly lying down when his rider was on his back. This could not be endured, so he ordered his servant to get the horse properly broken in, says a writer in Chambers' Journal. Accordingly every week the groom to a celebrated horse trainer in the city of Durham and, without mentioning the animal's particular trouble, left him with a general commission to break him in. The next day the teacher of horses rode out on an experimental trip with the duke's favorite and presently found himself gently rolled upon the soil and the horse by his side, very much at his ease.

"Oh," said the horse breaker, "not at all embarrassed, 'tis that your education." So he provided himself the next day with several strong staves and plenty of sound rope and took the unceremonious steed to a large field adjoining Durham cathedral. Riding round and round, the animal, according to his character, soon stretched himself comfortably, rider and all, on the green sods. Without saying a word the horse breaker, getting up, seized upon his wooden staves, drove them deep and firm into the ground all around the willful brute and then by means of the rope fastened him down exactly in the position chosen by himself, so that neither legs nor body could stir one inch. Of course after a time the horse was willing to get up, but the teacher was willing he should be still, and there he kept him with plenty of hay and water within reach, for three days and three nights, himself sitting on his back for most of the time, smoking his pipe. The horse never again lay down with his rider on his back.

The Canny Scot's Sense of Humor.

The reason a Scot does not laugh at a joke right away, says Dean Ramsay, is not, as is the popular fiction, that he is "slow in the uptake," but that the canny man will not commit himself. He must think it over before he donates the exact amount of laughter which the joke deserves. The Scot minister, who is Scotland's common public speaker, is aware, consciously or instinctively, of this trait, and his delivery of an anecdote with a point is a thing of unique art.

Solicitude.

"Charlie, dear," said young Mrs. Torkins, "didn't you say that horse you bought has a pedigree?" "Yes," was the complacent reply. "Well, knowing how unlucky you are with horses, I consulted a veterinary surgeon. You needn't worry. The doctor says it won't hurt him in the least."—Washington Star.

Well Placed.

"Bacon—That office seeking friend of yours has landed a job at last." "Robert Good? What has he landed?" "He's landed at the posthouse." "Well, he's the right man in the right place. He's the greatest post I ever knew."—Yonkers Statesman.

TERRORS OF THE JUNGLE.

The Mosquitoes of Africa Are Worse Than the Lions.

"The African mosquitoes intoxicate you. They inject so much poison into you that you are dazed, your eyes roll and you stagger and speak thickly. In a word, you're drunk," said a missionary.

"In the Nyassa country I'd always start getting ready for bed and the mosquitoes an hour before sunset. I'd set up my mosquito net with the utmost care. I'd clamp down its edges with valves and boxes. I'd light inside it three green wood fires, filling it with a bitter smoke that all insects are supposed to loathe.

"Finally I'd get in myself. I'd smoke big pipes of the black native tobacco, and I'd long miserably in that hot, smoky atmosphere for the dawn. "Despite all my precautions quite 200 or 300 mosquitoes would get inside my net as soon as darkness fell. They were like a whirlwind in there. It couldn't have been worse. Their noise and their upping made me feverish—made me really delirious at times.

"At last, in exhaustion, I'd get a few hours of troubled sleep, awakening to find myself surrounded by the net, subjected by hundreds of tiny needles into my veins.

"No; it isn't the elephants or the giraffes that trouble the African hunter, but the skeeters."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

MISSED ONE POINT.

The Lady Told Him What More He Could Have Said.

"I am going to tell you the truth about yourself," he said. "Go on," said the young and ambitious actress.

"I have in my time had rare opportunities to observe beautiful, graceful and talented women, and I violate no confidence in saying that you are the queen of them all. You unite in your lovely person that peculiar magnetism which lays audiences at your feet. Your genius, shining through all the deficiencies of stagecraft, enables you to triumph over every obstacle. So supreme are you that you have the right to rise above all conventionalities, to marry, to love, to discard whom you please, and no one will dare to criticize. Your work will live. You are the very personification of the highest art. United with this your perfection of beauty gives you the just title to a lasting fame."

"Is all that true?" she asked softly. "Absolutely. Would you have me say more? What more could I say?" She sighed.

"You might," she answered, "have mentioned my clothes and my figure."—Puck.

Disinterested.

Lord Montello, an eminent member of the Scotch judiciary and one of the clear cut figures in Boswell's immortal "Life of Johnson," was a great bean in his youth and in his later years. He was a friend of the Garricks and one day was their guest at their villa at Hampden Court when Hannah More was also visiting there. They were walking together in the garden when his lordship astonished the fair and sprightly Hannah by a declaration of love and an offer of his heart and hand. Meeting with a positive refusal, he soon returned to the house and made a clean breast of it to Mrs. Garrick.

"I am very sorry for this refusal," he said in conclusion. "I should have liked so much to teach that nice girl Greek."

Our Languages.

What a lot of languages we talk, even if we talk only English! I was assailed by a man across the luncheon table with a language about a cup the final and confessed that it was quite unintelligible. Then another man talked about golf, which is another language. And then the woman's language flows these columns. "The Countess" wore a sea green cloth skirt with a bolero of the same color and a white marabou stole, and a black taffeta bow garlanded her huge hat of burnt angel straw. It is a fine example of women's slang. But to the non it means nothing—but expense.—London Outlook.

Homemade Ink.

A good ink is made in this way: Bruise half a pound of nettles and stand in one quart of water, shaking it now and then, for about four hours. Then add three ounces and a half of gum arabic and when it is quite dissolved three ounces of copperas. To prevent the ink from becoming moldy when kept add three or four drops of creosote. This gives a pleasant-like smell to the ink and does not corrode the pens as chloride of mercury would do.

Preparing For a Siege.

Wife—The last time I asked you to give me some money you said you couldn't because the cashier was sick. Now you say it's the treasurer. Husband—I know it. He caught it from the cashier, and now I'm afraid the secretary will get it.—Life.

A Queer Attack.

"Some people can stand on the top of a high building and look down." "That's true, but they can't look up."—Chicago Tribune.

Cutting.

Hubby (modestly)—I was taken by surprise when you "accepted" me. Wife (enthusiastically)—Is that so? You were taken by mistake. If anything, Kansas City Journal.

THE "BREAK" IN THE GAME.

Baseball Almost as Much Psychological as Athletic.

Nearly every baseball game is won and lost on one play—a play that comes at the psychological instant. Among the players who do not study psychology the crucial moment is known as "the break," a phenomenon which no one has analyzed and which the players themselves do not understand. Twenty men on the bench are watching closely and intently every move of the pitcher, every swing of his arm. The tide of battle rises, ebbs, and then suddenly at the start of some inning something happens. What it is no one outside the psychic sphere of influence ever will understand, but the silent, tight lipped, watchful, alert fellows on the bench see something or feel something, and the mysterious "break" has come.

"One ball!" The players on the bench suddenly stiffen and prepare for action.

"Two balls!" Two players jump for bats and begin swinging them; the coaches, who have yelled only because it was their duty, suddenly begin raving, screaming and pawing the dirt and the manager who has appeared half asleep, wakes a trumpet of his hands and leads his men, howling loud orders and wild taunts.

The spectators do not understand anything has happened. Other batters have had two balls called many times, and it looks the same to the spectator who is beyond the mysterious "break" sphere. In two more moments the players' bench is a pandemonium, with twenty men shouting, screaming, ordering, moving. "Three balls!" and a madman rushes out to the "deck." "Four balls!" and the spectators join the players in the demonstration. The madness is spreading. Crack—a base hit, a hunt, a wild throw; another base hit, screams, shouts, imprecations, a roar of frantic applause, a final long fly. The manager reaches for his glass, spits into it and says quietly, "Four runs—we've got 'em." The "break" is over, and the players' bench is again the quietest part of the grounds. The surge of enthusiasm, confidence and noise subsides, and the game is won.

Baseball is almost as much psychological as athletic. Why one team can beat a stronger one regularly and lose to a weaker with the same regularity, why one batter can hit one pitcher and is helpless before another, why one pitcher is effective against a strong team and at the mercy of another that cannot bat half as hard, are psychological problems.—American Magazine.

A MISER'S END.

Meanness of M. Vandille and the Way He Hastened His Death.

M. Vandille was chief magistrate at Boulogne and by miserly habits left a fortune of \$4,000,000. His usual diet was bread and milk. The bread cost very little, and after eating his loaf at home his habit was to become his own public milk inspector, whom as chief magistrate he had the right to appoint. And so, as he declared, to protect the inhabitants from being imposed upon by an inferior quality of milk he took his walk immediately after eating his loaf and demanded to taste the milk of every salesman he passed, thus saving himself from purchasing any. Misers are generally strong men—they have to be so in order to live a life of privation—but eventually Vandille, like other misers, was seized with illness, and the surgeons had to be called in. In those days they bled their patients. The surgeon asked Vandille half a livre for the operation, but the millionaire ordered him at once out of his sight and sent for the apothecary. The apothecary refused to cut the price down, so Vandille sent for a poor barber, who undertook to open a vein for three sous a time.

"Aye, but," said this worthy economist, "how often, friend, will it be necessary to bleed me?"

"Three times."

"And what quantity of blood do you intend to take each time?"

"Eight ounces."

"Well, but why can't you take the whole twenty-four ounces at once? You want to make a job of me, you scoundrel! Here, sir, there are four three sous. Take the twenty-four ounces immediately." The barber was generous to obey. M. Vandille lost the twenty-four ounces of blood and died in a few days, leaving all his vast treasures to the king, whom he made his sole heir.—Strand Magazine.

The Oldest Bridge in Paris.

The Pont Notre Dame is the oldest bridge in Paris. It was first built in 1413 in the reign of Charles VI, but it was carried away, together with the houses which lined it, by ice flows when the frost broke in 1490. A new bridge was begun at once under the direction of Jean Jocoene of Verona and was ready for traffic in 1507. On that bridge stood the famous picture shop of Goussier, which had a sign-board specially painted for it by Watteau.—Westminster Gazette.

Jolting Him.

Bashful Youth—Miss Bella, does your mother object to my coming here so much? Fair Charmer—Oh, I think not! I heard her telling papa the other evening that you merely came to pass away the time; you didn't mean anything serious.—London Tit-Bits.

The Division.

"What!" exclaimed Mrs. Flatleigh. "You don't mean to tell me you pay a girl \$10 a week for cooking?" "Oh, no," replied Mrs. Urbanville. "We only pay her \$2 a week for cooking. The other \$8 is for staying."—Chicago News.

Cut Up a Pear and Make a Duck. Here's a pear, and the question is what you can make of it by cutting it up. Of course you might make pre-



THE TRICK EXPLAINED.

serves, but that isn't the answer. Cut the pear on the lines indicated and then rearrange the pieces so as to form a young duck. The picture shows

FOR SALE

\$15,000 Brick hotel of 22 rooms in good town. Monongahela.
3,400 Brick dwelling house, 6 rooms and bath.
1,700 5 room house on Lincoln avenue.
2,600 Store room and 5 living rooms on McKean avenue.
2,500 8 rooms and bath, First street.
1,050 4 rooms, large lot. Easy terms.
650 Good lot on Meadow avenue.

FOR RENT

7 rooms and bath, steam heat, fine location Crest avenue.
8 rooms and bath, Fallowfield avenue.
5 rooms, shady avenue.
2 rooms, 3rd street.

J. A. Hepler

411 Fallowfield Avenue

ZEMO, a clean liquid for external use stops itching instantly and permanently cures eczema and every form of itching skin or scalp disease. Piper Bros., the druggists, say they have been shown positive proof of many remarkable cures made with ZEMO. Ask for sample.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

CAMP-MEETING

AT

Bentleyville, Pa.

AUGUST 20 TO 29, 1909

EXCURSION TICKETS will be sold August 19 to 29, inclusive, good returning August 31, inclusive, from Pittsburg, Uniontown, and intermediate stations at

REDUCED RATES

(Minimum Rate 25 Cents)

J. R. WOOD, Passenger Traffic Manager. Consult Ticket Agents. GEO. W. BOYD, General Passenger Agent. No. 585

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

SIXTEEN-DAY EXCURSIONS

\$10 to \$12 to Atlantic City, Cape May

Angelsea, Wildwood, Holly Beach, Ocean City, Sea Isle City, Avalon, N. J., Rehoboth, Del., and Ocean City, Md.

\$12 to \$14 to Asbury Park, Long Branch

West End, Elberon, Deal Beach, Allentown, North Asbury Park, Ocean Grove, Bradley Beach, B-Imar, Como, Spring Lake, Sea Girt, Brielle, Point Pleasant, and Bay Head, N. J.

Tickets at the lower rate good only in coaches. Tickets at the higher rate good in

Parlor or Sleeping Cars in connection with proper Pullman ticket

August 26, and September 9 1909. Train Leaves

Charleroi 6:56 A. M.

Connecting with

Special Train of Parlor Cars and Coaches

running through to Atlantic City and stopping at Philadelphia, to discharge passengers. Tickets good for passage on Special Train or on trains leaving Pittsburg at 4:35 P. M., 5:35 P. M., or 8:30 P. M., and their connections going, and all regular rates returning within sixteen days.

Stops will be made for meals or dining car service. It will be provided. For stop-over privileges and full information consult nearest Ticket Agent.

J. R. WOOD, Passenger Traffic Manager. GEO. W. BOYD, General Passenger Agent. No. 434

When You Want the Best and Purest Soft Drinks

Such as Pop, Ginger Ale, Seltzers and all flavors ask for

W. H. GALVERT'S

Also agent for Cambridge Spring Water and Hire's Root Beer in Bottles.

Fresh Home Dressed Meats

Full Line of Smoked Meats

Home Dressed Meats our Specialty

Braun's Meat Market

333 Fallowfield Ave., Charleroi

Orders Promptly Filled

Both Phones

Berryman's

CHARLEROI'S LATEST

The Remnant Sale is over—and the Charleroi people will long remember it as the greatest sale ever held in this city. We want to thank a very generous public for the very cheerful manner in which they crowded the store and spent their money. We wanted and intended to do justice to all but in the midst of such big selling some may have been slighted. If any who read this feel they have cause for complaint or felt they did not receive the proper attention we ask you to come and see us and allow us to explain or to rectify. This is a generous store—you have been kind and generous to us—we want to be kind and generous to you.

Until they are sold we will sell all the balance of our 12 1-2c, 15c, 25c and 35c printed lawns for only 5c a yard.

DEMONSTRATION OF THE SAFETY VALVE FRUIT JAR

Housewives will be greatly interested in the display of Fruit Jars in our window, as the new features of the Jar are shown so clearly that the merit of the new over the old can be seen at a glance. Don't fail to notice this

Fruit Jar Display
D. R. DUVALL

518 Fallowfield Ave.

Charleroi, Pa

SOUTHWESTERN STATE NORMAL SCHOOL
CALIFORNIA, PENNSYLVANIA
PREPARES AND QUALIFIES TEACHERS by professional courses of the highest class. Psychology, Pedagogy, History of Education, Teaching Methods, Elementary School Practice, Training of the Speaking Voice, School Law, Economic Organization and Management.
ACADEMIC COURSES of broad, thorough training. Musical Course of 3 years, instrumental and vocal. RECOGNITION will be given for work done in High Schools of the First Grade, to be classified by the State Inspectors. PHYSICAL CULTURE AND ATHLETICS, Gymnasium and Field, under the most able Professional Direction. Upon request, booklet with full information regarding the school courses, etc., will be sent by HERBERT B. DAVIS, A. B., Ph. D., Principal.

READ THE MAIL

STAR THEATRE

Mon. and Tues. Evenings:

1. "The Bugle Call"

Patriotic—Fine.

2. "The Truant"

Showing How a Boy Got Ahead of His Father. Comedy, Very Funny.

3. "Traced by a Kodac"

The Famous Gypsie Picture.

—ANNOUNCEMENT—

Extraordinary

for Wednesday and Thursday only. Only three days old. Positively the Greatest of all Moving Pictures,

"The Leopard Queen"

LOCAL NOTES

Brief Mention of People and Events in this Community.

Mrs. Ernest Harrison of Tennessee, who has been the guest of Miss Leona Evans the past week, left for Cincinnati yesterday where she will visit.

Leslie Campbell is transacting business today in Pittsburgh.

Hester Jacobs is spending the day in Pittsburgh with friends.

Miss Anna Craven of Beallsville is here to visit her sister, Miss Mollie Craven.

Miss Mollie Craven has returned home from a visit in New Waterford, Ohio, with friends. Miss Harriet Phillips, accompanied her, who will be a guest of Miss Craven for a few days.

Mrs. Jennie Leonard of Buchannon, after a visit in Charleroi with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wise, left for her home yesterday.

William McMahon is in Uniontown today looking up business interests and visiting friends.

Charles Richards of Charleroi, who is the Adams Express agent at Donora, is enjoying a vacation. He is spending several days with his brother, Roy in Pittsburgh.

David C. Lindsay left Sunday for Scranton, where he will take up his work as umpire in the New York State League.

Mrs. H. Teitelbaum left this morning for the Green Mountains, where she will spend several weeks.

GOOD JOBS FOR MEN

Government Needs Postoffice Clerks, Carriers, Railway Mail Clerks—Salary \$600 to \$1,600.

Why don't you work for Uncle Sam? Eight thousand positions are to be filled. The pay is large; the hours short; you get a vacation, with pay, every year, and no lay-offs at any time.

The Government wants men over 18 years old, with only common, everyday education to take examinations in this vicinity on Nov. 17, for positions mentioned above, and the Government Civil Service Instructors, with their expert knowledge of the examinations can prepare any man to pass in a few weeks. Many other examinations will be held in Sept. and Oct.

Any reader of the Mail who wishes to work for Uncle Sam, can get complete free information how to prepare for the Civil Service examinations, and about the free scholarship offer, by writing the Government Civil Service Instructors, Dept. 1071, Rochester, N. Y. A17-20-24-27

Be Prepared for Emergencies.

When a cold comes to you—or in your family—or a sudden chill—if you let it alone you are making recovery hard. A teaspoonful of Perry Davis' Pain-Expeller in half a glass of hot water or milk will be the tidie to save later and greater trouble. This old reliable family remedy sells by millions of bottles and is everywhere.

Piper Bros. are pleased to announce to their customers that they have secured the agency for ZEMO, the best known remedy for the positive and permanent cure of Eczema, Pimples, Dandruff, Blotches, Eruptions and every form of Skin or Scalp disease. Zemo gives instant relief and cures by destroying the germ that causes the disease, leaving a clean, healthy skin. See display and photos of cures made by Zemo at Piper Bros. Drug Store, 5th and Fallowfield Aves. Ask for sample.

Classified Ads

WANTED

WANTED—Experienced press feeder for job and cylinder presses. Address News, Monessen, Pa. 307tf

WANTED—English speaking foreign girl for chamber work; also experienced American waitress. Fifth Avenue Hotel, Monessen. 308tf

WANTED—One or two ladies to room and board in private family, near school. Apply 925 Crest avenue. 311tfp

WANTED—Day work by good laundress, 1214 Twelfth and Meadow. 3132tp

WANTED—A half grown girl 13 L. Collins, 218 Washington avenue. 312tf

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—One collapsable go-cart, and one cradle, good as new. Call 299 Mail office. 3003

FOR SALE—Two colts, one year and two years old, Eugene Moreau, Second street near Woodland. 308tfp

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Nice airy six room flat with bath and pantry. Charleroi Real Estate Agency company. First National Bank Building. 308tf

FOR RENT—Pleasantly furnished room, business part of town. Bath. 296 Mail office. 313tf

Mowing Down Shoe Prices



Men's and Ladies' 50c
Slippers 29c

There is only one way to clean up stock, and that is to forget COST and lose sight of value. That our method is correct has been demonstrated by making this Shoe Store the busiest place in the city.

Odd lot of about 100 pairs 50c baby soft sole shoes, broken lines, all colors and sizes in lot, some soiled from being handled, choice, pair

19c

98c for Boys' \$1.50 and \$2.00 Shoes

Army style shoes. We challenge anybody in Charleroi to produce a shoe for 98c the equal in style, fit and wear of this shoe. Made of selected calf leathers, neat toe shape, blucher style, guaranteed solid leather counters, heels an inter-soles; as a hard wear resister this shoe will be appreciated by mothers who have about given up trying to get a serviceable shoe for boys at a reasonable price. All sizes, at \$1.29 and

98c

Our clearance of Ladies' Oxfords is making this store the talk of the town. Such price-cutting on good clean merchandise has never been heard of before. And you wouldn't wonder when you see the tremendous values we are offering. All the season's best styles in the newest and best leathers—good choice of sizes and widths in nearly every style at..... \$1.00, \$1.48 and \$1.85

185 prs. ladies' patent colt or vic kid shoes, blucher style only, special for Saturday,
\$1.00

JUST LIKE CUT

165 pairs men's heavy working shoes, worth \$1.50 to \$1.75, our clearance sale price
\$1.00



JUST LIKE CUT

Sample Shoe Store,

502 Fallowfield Avenue,

Charleroi, Pa.

Young Folks

WILLIE AND DIVER.

How a Dog Repaid His Little Master For a Timely Service.

Willie was a very little child and lived near a mill. One day he saw a big cruel boy come along and threaten a little puppy into the mill pond and then run away. Willie cried out: "Oh, papa, papa, do come here!"

"What is the matter?" said his papa.

"Oh, papa! I want the little doggie! Please get him for me. He will be drowned!"

His papa took a long pole and put it under the puppy's neck and pulled it out of the water and gave it to Willie. He was very happy with his dog, which by next year grew to be a big, strong, shaggy fellow and was named Diver. He used to go with Willie everywhere the boy went and he loved Willie very much. Everybody said, "What a beautiful dog!" and Willie was proud of him.

One day when the nuts were ripe Willie took his basket and went to pick hazelnuts. One big bush full of nuts hung over a deep place in the mill pond, and as Willie reached for the top branch he slipped and fell in the water out of sight. But when he came up Diver jumped in, took him by his collar and brought him safe to land. So if it was good for Willie to save the dog's life when he was a little puppy, it was good for the dog to save Willie's life when he was a little boy.

And that was Diver's way of thanking Willie for saving his life. It was a very good way too! And Willie and Diver were always the best of friends.—St. Nicholas.

THE NOBLEST DEED.

How a Wise Father Awarded the Jewel of Commendation.

A man, feeling that the end of his life was near, called his three sons to him and showed them a precious jewel. He told them it would be given to the one who should perform the noblest act.

Shortly after the oldest boy came to his father and said:

"Father, a person intrusted me with a large sum of money. I gave him no receipt for it, and I might have kept it all, but when he claimed it I returned it, refusing a reward."

"Yours was but an act of justice," remarked the father.

The second son said:

"I was walking beside a lake when I heard the screams of a child. At the risk of drowning, I jumped into the cold water and brought the child safe-

"PERFECT IN QUALITY" CHRISTIAN'S MATCHLESS FLOUR "MODERATE IN PRICE"

The Charleroi Progressive Cooperative Association, Distributors

The Volume of Our Business

has multiplied five and half times in 6 years. Our receipts for July 1903 were \$296.37. Our receipts last month were \$5,265.00 or five and half times larger. During the same period our membership has increased from 26 to 468 members. Our capital has grown from a few hundred dollars to over \$7,000.00. We have saved thousands of dollars to the citizens of Char-

leroi on the price of their goods. Our association has stood as a barrier between the people and high prices. We paid in dividend to our members during the last 5 years \$11,484.85. Can any private business show such result. Co-operation alone has in its power to accomplish such wonder. If you are not a co-operator become one and save for yourself the profits you are now creating for others.

The Co-Operative Store

is back to its mother."

"Yours was but an act of human kindness," said the father. "What did you do, son?" he said, turning to the youngest.

"One dark night I found my mortal enemy asleep on the edge of a precipice. The slightest move on waking would have plunged him down to his death. I took care to raise him with proper caution and led him to a place of safety."

"My dearest son," said the father, embracing him, "the jewel is yours."—Philadelphia Ledger.

An Independent Miller.

When Frederick built his famous palace of Sans Souci there happened to be a mill that greatly hampered him in the execution of his plans, and he asked the miller for how much he would sell it. The miller replied that for a long series of years his family had owned the mill, which had passed from father to son, and that he would not sell it for any price. The king used every solicitation, offered to build him a mill in a better place and pay him, besides any sum he might demand, but the obstinate miller still persisted in his determination to preserve the inheritance of his ancestors.

Irritated at last by his conduct, the king sent for him and said in an angry tone:

"Why do you refuse to sell your mill notwithstanding all the advantages I have offered you?"

The miller repeated his reasons. "Do you know," continued the king, "that I could take it without giving you a penny?"

"Yes," returned the miller calmly. "It were not for the chamber of justice at Berlin."

The king was so flattered by this answer, which showed that he was incapable of an act of injustice, that he dismissed the miller without further ceremony and changed the plan of his garden.

The Hot Air Balloon.

It is related that the hot air balloon had its origin in a petticoat. Mme. Montgolfier had washed her garment intending to wear it to a great festival the next day, and hung it over a chafing dish to dry. The hot air swelled out its folds and floated it up into the air. The lady, in astonishment, called her husband to see the sight. He at once grasped the idea and was not long in producing the hot air balloon.

Unrequited Love.

First Office Boy—Mr. boss is awful cranky lately. I wonder what makes him so hard on a fellow. Second Office Boy—Dat's easy. When a man's hard on a fellow it's a sign he's soft on a girl.—Lippincott's.

Not His Fault.

The Poet—Poets are born, not made. The Girl—I know. I wasn't blaming you.—Boston Transcript.